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THE PEACE.

THE great event of the 30th of March was announced in the capitals of the Allies, with all those formalities which we inherit from more warlike ages. The diplomatists, in their state brilliance of attire, put their signature to the magic lines of agreement. The boom of cannon set all the lively population of Paris afloat in the streets, to gossip and wonder in the sunshine. Beacon lights are gone by, but a swifter and subtler power than even fire brought the news to London. The Minister of War and the Commander-in-Chief were closeted directly; and just as our London Sunday, with its quiet church-going, decent family dinners, and suburban holiday-making, was drawing to a close, tens of thousands of homes were startled by the guns which told us the tidings. It was a fine starry night, kept fresh by the keen wind we have had lately, and swarms were abroad to listen and to look, as flash and roar flared and died in the Park and at the Tower, breaking the monotony of the huge, rich, prosaic old city, and the first sleep of the seamen of a thousand craft in the pool. Early dawn found the church bells all going, and the scene received a hideous variety, which stimulated its excitement, from the fact that the morning was one when a stubborn miscreant fell into the hands of the hangman, under circumstances more than ordinarily terrible. Human life—especially the life of great cities—is full of these contrasts, and everywhere dashed with these mixtures of what is lofty with what is loathsome. As if to exemplify the strange nature of our civilisation—a civilisation like one of the ancient mythological figures, with the head of a god and the feet of a beast—the crowd which assembled to hear Peace declared at the

Mansion-house were many of them fresh from the spectacle of the gallows. We are an odd people—business-like in hanging punctually when once we have determined on it, yet liable to have our hangmen lose their self-command like other of our officials; ending a great war in a couple of years, yet having our streets flooded with a rabble scarcely less dangerous to our future stability than a horde of barbarians from the darkest land could be. It is not irrelevant to allude to this incident: it should teach us that there are other fights to be fought as well as Almas or Inkermanns, and that while such criminals abound as the murderer then justly executed, and when such a mob is forthcoming to the spectacle, we should think seriously of our future amidst the wildest joy-bell-ringing. The said ringing, and its concomitant excitement, lasted for hours; and when the Mayor performed his formal part at last, it was welcomed with a zeal which we think genuine, and are not disinclined to respect.

It does good to a nation to have vivid emotions in common, in days when internal disputes are far from rare. A certain unity of sentiment—a patriotic sentiment in the true sense—is one good which the war has now and then enabled us to enjoy; the Peace ought also to give us a glimpse of it. But the war has not been long enough for people to feel peace with the zest which a weariness of long wars induces. We were early sadly damped, and we have only lately recovered our spirits. We have commissions of inquiry to come off, Kars to talk about, and the future of Turkey to settle. No wonder that, in spite of all these creditable manifestations—in spite of some brilliant memories, and of the fact that Peace, with ever so small a laurel in her hand, ought to be kindly welcomed in

an age which does not profess to fight for triumph alone—no wonder, we say, that people make no overwhelming demonstrations of enthusiasm. All that officials ought to have done on the occasion they did well, and we received with animation; but England only enjoys at present a very sober kind of bliss.

The Conferences have been conducted with a wonderful deal of silent discretion, and we shall not know, they say, for some time yet the exact terms agreed on. We are only able to guess from what is allowed to appear in well-informed prints. Our own show no very vivid anticipations, and the French ones only that determined satisfaction with moderate terms which French policy has for months past palpably declared for. A well-known Russian organ hints that Clarendon has been dragged into worse terms than he likes by the necessities of the Alliance. But we persist in leaving imputations of "treason" to the credulity of the organ of the Cross Keys and its readers. We have all along taken moderate views on the matter. We feel confident that Russia is disabled in the Black Sea, and as far off Constantinople, almost, as off Paris or London; and if this be secured, we ask no more just now.

The immediate effect of Peace will be a temporary financial relief, which, if people are not cautious, may lead to rash speculation. A renewed interest in our home questions may be hoped for, and a lull in the angry recriminations between public men of all kinds, which the difficulties of war gave occasion to, and the excitement of war has several times heated into ferocity. There will be abundant opportunities for reviewing the war history, and apportioning its honours; but just at this moment the event, in its single greatness



indisposes us for details. Peace has ever been a sacred word; and at moments like this there are sentiments due, not of an every-day kind, from all of us, and the full force of which a modest journalist will not be disposed to interrupt by disquisition, or to weaken by hastily constituting himself their exponent.

PEACE AND THE SPRING.

THE chestnut buds are bursting through
Before their wonted time;
The crocus prim, and violet blue,
Have long since reached their prime.
The thorns with green are powdered o'er,
The birds are all in tune;
And this, the last of stormy March,
Is like a day in June.

And, lo! as baffled winter flies
Across the flow'ring moor;
And thousand voices in the skies
Proclaim his brief reign o'er:
As sudden, swift, unheeded, too,
From hill, and dale, and plain,
Glad voices sing that War is dead,
And Peace has come again!

But late, what tender shoots were killed
By morning's icy breath;
But late what tender hearts were chilled
By ever freezing death!
And now the winter storm has passed,
The fields are all alive;
The cloud of war has burst, and men
May live, and flow'r, and thrive.

No common omen such a Spring
That ushers such a Peace!
The coming summer sure must bring
To every field increase.
The blissful coming tide of hope,
And love, and work resumed,
Will bear in every home such flowers
As never fruitless bloom'd.

Forget the frost—a myriad ears
Are bursting into life;
The war has saved a myriad tears,
By staying thus its knife.
The past is gone—the dead are dead—
Leave sorrows where they cease,
And humbly join to thank the God
Who sends us Spring and Peace.

Fisher, March 31.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

As the first consequence of the cessation of hostilities, an order has just been issued for the immediate liberation of the soldiers of the class of 1848.

On Tuesday the Emperor passed in review, in the Champ de Mars, the whole of the garrison of Paris.

A report has been current at Paris that the Emperor will not allow the insult recently offered to his subjects at Madagascar to pass over unpunished, and that an expedition is to be fitted out after the peace. A French colony will be established at Madagascar, which is likely to become a wonderful market for French industry. It is one of the largest islands in the world, and has a population of nearly two millions. It is said that no difficulties on the part of England will be made to this expedition.

In consequence of a ministerial order from Paris, from 6,000 to 7,000 troops are to be immediately embarked at Marseilles for Algeria.

A notice was on Monday morning posted at the Bourse stating that the council of the Bank of France have lowered the discount from 6 to 5 per cent.

Count Morny is spoken of as likely to be appointed Minister of France at the Court of St. Petersburg.

SPAIN.

THE Queen, on Holy Thursday, manifested her religious zeal by visiting several of the churches of Madrid on foot, with all the pomp and ceremony usual on the occasion.

The "Madrid Gazette" states that some alarming symptoms had been observed in Galicia, and that a column of troops had been concentrated, in order to be ready to march in any direction that might be necessary. Some troubles had broken out at Badajoz, but they were immediately suppressed.

In the sitting of the Cortes on Saturday last, the bill on the receipts of the state, presented by the finance minister, was taken into consideration by a majority of 184 against 27. Thus was the difficult question which threatened to produce a collision between the Government and the Cortes happily solved.

Marshal O'Donnell has recovered from the indisposition from which he has been suffering.

M. Osma has been nominated president of the board of directors of the Spanish Credit Mobilier, and M. Declere vice-president.

AUSTRIA.

THE Emperor and Empress of Austria displayed their humility on the 20th ult. by washing the feet of twenty-four old people, viz., twelve old women and twelve old men. The oldest of the women was 89, and the youngest 83; the oldest of the men was 91, the youngest 82; the ages of the twenty-four combined amounted to 2,052 years.

PRUSSIA.

THE King, on the occasion of the signing of the treaty of peace, has conferred the grand cordon of the Black Eagle upon Baron Manténfel.

Count Esterhazy, the Austrian Ambassador, is seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs.

In the Upper Chamber at Berlin, last week, the president read a letter from the commander-general of the third corps of the army, demanding authority to prosecute M. de Rochow-Plessow, by whom M. de Hineckely was killed, and M. de Narwitz, his second. The request was referred to a committee, who were charged to return an early report.

RUSSIA.

THE Czar has undertaken an excursion into Finland, for the purpose both of inspecting the works of defence and of visiting some portions of the interior, which he has not yet seen, his route being by Helsinki, Abo, Tavasthous, and Kexholm. Before leaving St. Petersburg, he issued a ukase for facilitating the appeals of serfs abolishing verdicts of emancipation from the tribunals.

The Czar has moreover issued ukases abolishing in the governments of Tchernigoff, Kharkoff, Poltava, Vitebsk, Mohilew, Smolensk, and Minsk, the exceptional administrations created with reference to a state of war, and has restored in those districts the ordinary system of government as established before the outbreak of hostilities.

It is rumoured that very important reforms are about to take place in Russian Poland. The following, it is said, are the concessions about to be accorded—1. A general amnesty for all political offences. 2. The introduction of the Polish language into the universities. 3. A new division of provinces and revision of frontier. 4. Permission to wear the Polish uniform. It is thought by this means to attach all Poles to the cause of Russia, and for ever eradicate the wish for independence.

SARDINIA.

SALUTES of artillery, on Sunday, announced at Turin and Genoa the news of the conclusion of peace.

TURKEY.

THE news from Constantinople, to the 20th of March, is to the effect, that the fears which had been excited by the outbreak of sickness in our army had begun to wear away, and the number of the sick had sensibly diminished. The construction upon the plateau, hitherto unoccupied by the troops, of thoroughly ventilated huts, placed a good distance apart, had enabled the soldiers whose state required special care to be placed under the most favourable hygienic conditions. The distribution of fresh vegetables and preserved meats, with which the army is always well provided, was regularly made, and everything inspired the hope that the return of the fine weather would completely dissipate the unfavourable influences to which our army had latterly been subjected.

AMERICA.

ACCORDING to the advices from New York to the 19th ult., nothing had been heard of the missing steamer *Pacific*.

Mr. Clayton made a speech, on the 17th, on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. He alluded to the course followed by Great Britain in regard to it; to the proposed Pacific Railroad; to the importance of an inter-oceanic canal across the Isthmus of Panama; to the Transit Company's difficulty; to the filibustering, and General Walker. He expressed his gratification at the extraordinary unanimity shown during the discussion in the Senate with regard to the construction of that treaty, and saw that all gentlemen had agreed in repudiating, as utterly unworthy their regard, the new construction put upon it by the British Government. He entirely approved the conduct of the Administration relative to the difficulties with England, and highly eulogized the state papers of Messrs. Marcy and Buchanan. He was also gratified at the energy with which the Administration had put down the filibustering schemes, and he denounced General Walker as a ruffian, buccannier, and pirate. He was no partisan of the President, but when their foreign relations were conducted with signal ability, he was willing to give the Administration due credit.

The "New York Herald" says:—"Our Washington correspondent states, upon good authority, that Mr. Crampton will be recalled. It is intimated that he has incurred the censure of his Government by the course he followed in the enlistment affair."

The Panama papers state that Honduras was marching a force of 5,000 men against Walker. Trade at San Juan was very dull. The French frigate *L'Ambrassade* had reached Punta Arenas, with strict orders to put down filibustering expedition she might fall in with on the high seas.

From Mexico, *via* Havannah, we learn that Puebla was besieged by 7,000 troops, and was expected soon to surrender. The road to Mexico was unsafe for travelling.

From Vera Cruz we learn, *via* New Orleans, that General Comonfort left the capital on the 29th ult., to put himself at the head of the troops to besiege Puebla; he would have 12,000 troops and 48 pieces of artillery. The officers who led the revolt at the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa had been sentenced to be shot.

The departure of Nicaragua filibusters from New Orleans was openly proclaimed in the papers.

INDIA.

By the Overland Mail we have intelligence from Calcutta to Feb. 23, and from Bombay to March 6.

The annexation of Oude has been completed without disturbance. Lord Canning reached Calcutta on the 29th of February, and was sworn in Governor-General on March 1.

Lord Dalhousie was to leave Calcutta for Suez on March 6.

The Santals were quiet for the time. A scarcity was apprehended throughout India owing to the want of rain. Trade had improved at Bombay. Money market easier.

The War.

OPERATIONS IN THE CRIMEA.

REJOICINGS at SEBASTOPOL FOR THE BIRTH OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

MARSHAL PELISSIER, in his despatch to the French Minister of War, dated Sebastopol, March 23, says:—"This morning, the French, English, and Sardinian armies and the fleets fired salutes of 101 guns each, in honour of the birth of the Prince Imperial. During the day the Commanders-in-Chief of the English and Sardinian armies came officially to offer me their congratulations. There have been illuminations in the camps, and the Russians illuminated their line at Inkermann."

A MILITARY PIC-NIC THWARTED BY "BOREAS."

SEBASTOPOL, March 17.—On Saturday afternoon orders were issued for the First, Second, and Fourth Divisions to parade complete, with their artillery, sappers, and land transport, at eight o'clock yesterday morning. A sort of military pic-nic was intended. The troops took with them their rations ready cooked, also wood for fuel. It was proposed to light fires, boil coffee or tea, and make a meal, bivouac fashion. Then there were to be review, inspection, and field movements, and the troops were to be back in camp before dark. Boreas interfered, and upset General Codrington's calculations. It blew sharply from the north on Friday at Traktir Bridge; on Saturday the wind was still from the same quarter, and yesterday it whistled, and piped, and growled with increased earnestness. It was severe work turning out at five or six in the morning, as all were obliged to do in order to be on the general parade at the time appointed. The three divisions, numbering from 18,000 to 20,000 men, were marched off to the heights between Karanyi and the Convent of St. George. But it was soon discovered that it would never do to pass the day there. The exposition was bleak—much more so even than that of the camp—and incessant exercise hardly sufficed to maintain the circulation. So the programme was changed, or rather abandoned. No fires were lighted, a luncheon was made off cold rations, the troops marched past General Codrington, and returned to camp at one o'clock.

REVIEWS ON THE SUNDAY.

On Friday General Fyfe reviewed the Third Division. These reviews are excellent practice for the men, and as the weather improves it will be very desirable to have them frequently; but there are not a few persons here who think that another day than Sunday might be selected. The large infantry review held some time ago was not until the afternoon, so that there was time for a curtailed church service before the men were required to get themselves ready; but yesterday, there, of course, was no service of any kind for the Third Division, which turned out soon after daybreak. There is no manifest reason for holding reviews on Sunday, when the men have so little to do on other days. Sunday is looked upon as a sort of holiday by the British soldier, and, although he certainly does not always make the best use of his leisure, the general feeling seems to be that it ought to be left to him.

COLONEL M'MURDO AND THE LAND TRANSPORT CORPS.

Colonel M'Murdo is daily expected out here to take the command of the Land Transport Corps, vacated by Colonel Wetherall's departure. There is to be no change in the system lately introduced, but Colonel M'Murdo will continue to carry it out.

A JOLLY HIGHLANDER AND HIGH-BOOTED RUSSIANS.

Inkermann, March 17.—On Sunday, just above the Traktir Bridge, Mr. C—R—, a Highlander of the first water, was seen standing knee-deep in the middle of the stream—which there ran like a mill-race—and shaking hands with high-booted Russians, who waded up to his position from their own right bank. Like a thorough Scotchman, he was not without a flask of whisky, and many a Muscovite returned to the shore smacking his lips for the first time over the flavour of the "mountain dew." A good deal of jollity was, therefore, the consequence. "First they came by two and three, and then they came by swarms." And then they took heart, and crossed over the stream and stood boldly on its left bank, doffing their flat caps, and smiling, and shaking hands with everybody. How different a scene had been witnessed at Traktir not many months since,

when the Sardinians beat them back in so gallant a manner! The "Batterie Bizot" was still in sight, but the first time it fires its guns will probably announce, not the advance of the enemy, but the conclusion of peace.

"WHISKY POINT"—THE COSSACKS AND A RUSSIAN LADY.

FRATERNISATION was carried to such an extent at "Whisky Point"—as some wag christened the spot impromptu—that the Zouaves interfered (in accordance to order, and much against their own will), and drove back the Allies on the one side, and forced the Russians to re-pass the stream to their own side of the river. There had been time, however, to exchange a good many crosses for the florins of Queen Victoria. Three or four Cossacks now rode up to the Russians as they still hung about the neighbourhood of "Whisky Point," and drove them back upon their own centre and right towards Inkermann. But one of those Cossacks had a lance; the others were armed with whips, and seemed well disposed to use them. Not the slightest resistance was made to their authority, though some thousands of Russian soldiers were assembled. Riding along our own side, the left bank, we got ahead of the Cossacks, and conversing, group by group, with the Russians more to the right, picked up some pocket kerchiefs, on most of which a small body of the Czar's troops was depicted as routing thousands of Infidel Turks. And, in addition to kerchiefs, we also obtained purses, pipes, cakes, and other such odds and ends, some of them curious enough. One Cossack threw over his sword! During the recent conference at Traktir Bridge a Russian lady, said to be a daughter of General Laders, was present, for a very short time, in a landau, drawn by four grey ponies, and escorted by a Greek guard.

FRATERNISATION IN INKERMANN VALLEY.

Opposite the Russian side of the Inkermann Valley stands a fine group of trees, shading a basin of water but a foot deep, which it is necessary to wade in order to reach the red left bank of the Tchernaya. Here the scene on Sunday was most exciting. On the right bank stood a Russian priest in full costume, and half a dozen officers on horseback. One of them spoke fluently English, French, and German, and each and all spoke French. The conversation was carried on, on both sides, as if the speakers had been friends "for forty years." Seeing the fraternisation among the officers, the men on both sides, Russians and Allies, straggled off their boots and stockings, and crossed the river at all points, where not too deep. Soon, on the English side, Russians, Sardinians, French, and Scotch, were seen dancing reels together, and whooping, and yelling, and laughing, and enjoying themselves, as if such battles as Inkermann and Alma had never occurred, and were but myths. And Russian officers also came over, and one stopped in the French camp all night, and some of "ours" visited a monastery on the Russian side. One of our Allies unfortunately fell into the Tchernaya, but was dragged safely out, while his horse swam to the other side, was caught by the Russians, and returned, under the eye of an officer, by a ford lower down the stream.

MISS NIGHTINGALE AND SOLDIERS' WIDOWS.

THE wife of a private soldier, residing with her children at South Shields, not having heard from her husband for many months, wrote to Miss Nightingale, requesting her to give her what information she possessed respecting him. The following reply, so full of human sympathy towards the widow, will supply our readers with additional proof of the zeal that excellent lady is accomplishing, and the great pains which she must take to make herself acquainted with all the facts affecting the interests of our suffering soldiers and their families:—

"Dear Mrs. Lawrence,—I was exceedingly grieved to receive your letter, because I have only sad news to give you in return. Alas! in the terrible time which we had here last year, when we lost from seventy to eighty men per day in these hospitals alone, many widows have had to suffer like you, and your husband was one of them. I regret to say, among the number. He died in this hospital, Feb. 20, 1855, just at the time when our mortality reached its height, of fever and dysentery, and on that day we buried eighty men."

"In order that I might be sure there was no mistake of name, and that there were not two men of the same name, I wrote up to the colonel of his regiment, who confirms the sad news in the note I enclose; and though he is mistaken in the precise date of your husband's death, there is no mistake, alas! in the fact."

"I wished to get this reply before I wrote to you. Your husband's balance due to him was £1 2s. 4½d., which was remitted home to the Secretary of War September 25, 1855, from whom you can have it on application."

"As you were not aware of being a widow, you are, of course, not in receipt of any allowance as a widow; you should therefore make application to Lieutenant-Colonel Leffroy R.A., hon. secretary, Patriotic Fund, 16A, Great George Street, Westminster, London."

"I enclose the necessary papers for you to fill up. Your colonel's letter will be sufficient proof of your husband's death. I enclose it for that purpose."

"You will state all particulars about your children."

"Your minister will help you to fill it up."

"I am very sorry for you and your trouble. Should you have any difficulty about the Patriotic Fund, you may make use of this letter, which will be sufficient evidence for you to produce of your being a widow."

"With sincere sympathy for your great loss, I remain, yours truly, 'FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.'"

"To Mrs. Mary Ann Lawrence, widow of Private William Lawrence, 89th Regiment."

COUNT CANTIZ AGAIN "IN THE HAUNTS OF LIVING MEN."—A letter from Berlin of the 25th ult. says:—"The Count Cantiz, who was stated in our newspapers a fortnight back first to have shot himself, and then to have been shot in a duel at Potsdam, walked into the casino here a few days back, looking very well indeed, considering what extremities he was supposed to have gone through; and, strange to say, nobody can find out who was shot any way at Potsdam on the 11th inst.; at the same time, nobody pretends to say that nobody was shot then and there. There are several Counts Cantiz."

TYPHUS AT ODDESSA.—A letter from Odessa, of the 14th of March, in the "Austrian Correspondence," says:—"The typhus fever continues its ravages, and has lately carried off several medical men, among others, Dr. Arpa, physician to the Quarantine. General Engelhardt has also fallen a victim to the malady. It is affirmed that the disease is still more violent at Nicolaev, and it is even said that the army of the South is losing 1,000 men a day, but this is most likely an exaggerated report. The military authorities do everything in their power to stop the contagion by affording more room in the hospitals, but no very great results have been obtained. Out of 300 sick militiamen who were sent off to this place from Otchakov, twenty died on the road, and thirty soon after their arrival."

A NOVEL KIND OF STEEPLE-CHASE.—The announcement of the signing of the Treaty of Peace would, it is said, have created a far greater excitement in Paris, but that one-half of the people had gone off to La Marche to see the Englishman, Banks, run against two steeplechase horses, Terence and Hercules. He was beaten into fits—never did one see a man cut so lamentable a figure—never did Banks have such a failure since the famous Temple-horse smash. The man jumped well, especially the brook, which was fourteen feet wide, but he made no running after the first burst, and was distanced within half a minute.

OMAR PACHA.—A letter from Erzeroum, dated the 4th ult., says, "Omar Pacha arrived at Trebizond on the 20th of February from Soukum Kach. It is said he intends starting for Constantinople, but that his army will proceed to this place via Trebizond. As yet, however, we have received no troops here, either from him or elsewhere."

IS SADDLER REALLY DEAD?—The Dublin "Nation" contains a curious article, in which the writer declares his deliberate conviction that there exists reasons of a solid reliable character for believing that Mr. John Saddler has in reality not committed suicide at all but has simply been playing us all the slippery tricks so well known, both in his story and romance, of a pretended death, and a supposititious corpse—has, in fact, been merely capping the climax of his forgeries by a dexterous forgery of himself.

MORE IRISH FORGERIES.—The following communication appears in the Dublin correspondence of a daily contemporary:—"The forged deed for £2,000, on which the money has been paid, has been discovered in this city, and the forger, who is not arrested, is a man who held a high position in society. Although the deed came over here from London, the forgery was committed in Dublin, and the instrument bears an Irish stamp. Inquiries are in progress, as it is feared other forgeries to a large amount have been committed. However, these frauds had no connection with the late Mr. Saddler."

THE PEACE AND THE INCOME TAX.—Some misapprehensions appear to prevail with regard to the period after the conclusion of peace at which the augmented rate of income tax granted by the act of last year is to terminate. An impression is entertained by many that it is not to extend beyond six months from that event, and the public generally will probably be surprised to learn that, as the law stands, it will continue till the 6th of April, 1858. The increased duty was granted "during the war, and until the 6th day of April which shall first happen after the expiration of one year from the ratification of a definitive treaty of peace."—THE TRINITY (City Article).

OBITUARY

DRAGON, LADY.—On the 19th ult., at the Heath, Boxmoor, Herts, died, aged 50, Lady Dragon, widow of the late Major-General Sir Charles Dragon, who was created a K.C.B. in 1836, and died in 1842. She was a daughter of the late Thomas Day, Esq., of Watford, Herts.

NORTH, MRS.—On the 21st ult., at Quedley Rectory, Gloucestershire, died, in her 71st year, Rachel, widow of the late Rev. Charles Augustus North, Prebendary of Winchester, son of the late and brother of the present Earl of Guildford. She was the second daughter of the late Thomas Jarvis, Esq., of Laverstock, Wiltshire, who died in 1819, and was left a widow in 1825. She left issue one son and four daughters, of whom one is married to the Rev. Erskine Knollys, Rector of Quedley.

PEPPER, MR.—On the 21st ult., at Motheemba, Enniscorthy, Devon, died Charles Pepper, Esq., of the late Hon. Sir Charles Pepper, who was created a K.C.B. in 1836, and died in 1842. He was a son of the late Hon. Sir Charles Pepper, who was created a K.C.B. in 1836, and died in 1842.

PERCIVAL, SIR A. BART.—On the 21st ult., at Edinburgh, died, aged 66, Sir Alexander Percival, Bart., of Leys and Croft, Kinross-shire. He was formerly in the service of the Hon. East India Company. His elder brother, dying in 1819 without issue, he succeeded to the title and estates as ninth Baronet, and dying unmarried he is succeeded by his brother James, a Writer to the Signet, who is married to his cousin Lauderdale, daughter of Sir A. Ramsay, Bart., and widow of D. Dickson, Esq.

LUSHINGTON, HON. MRS.—On the 25th inst., at Norton Court, near Faversham, died, aged 75, the Hon. Anne Elizabeth Lushington, wife of the Right Hon. Stephen Rumbold Lushington, many years M.P. for Canterbury. She was the eldest daughter of the first Lord Harris, who commanded the British forces at the siege and storming of Seringapatam, and was married to Mr. Lushington in 1797. Mr. Lushington was for thirteen years Chairman of Ways and Means, and for thirteen years joint secretary of the Treasury, and held the post of Governor of Madras from 1827 to 1842. He also compiled the life of Lord Harris, to whom he was originally private secretary.

WYNN, RIGHT HON. SIR H. W. W.—On the 28th inst., at Llanvolda, Salop, died the Right Hon. Sir Henry Watkin Wynn, K.C.B., G.C.H., formerly her Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Copenhagen. He was a younger brother of the late Sir Watkin Wynn, Bart., of Wynn, and of the late Right Hon. Charles W. Wynn, for fifty years M.P. for the county of Montgomery. His mother was a daughter of the Right Hon. George Grenville, and sister of the late Lord Grenville, who appointed him early in life, whilst a boy at Harrow School, to a clerkship in the Foreign Office, and made him his private secretary. He sat in Parliament as M.P. for Montgomery, for a few months, in 1807; and the greater part of his life was spent in diplomatic situations at Foreign Courts. He married, in 1813, a daughter of the first Lord Carrington, by whom he has left a numerous family.

PENROSE, COUNTESS OF.—Katherine, Countess of Penrose, who died at her residence in Grafton Street on the 27th ult., was a Russian lady of high rank and connections. Her father was Count Woronzow, a nobleman of large landed property in that country. She was born in 1782. In June, 1808, she married, as his second wife, George Augustus, eleventh Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, by whom she became the mother of the Right Hon. Sydney Herbert, M.P. for South Wilts, late Secretary at War, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in the Cabinet of Lord Aberdeen, and also of Viscountess Devesel. Her ladyship was well known in the circles of fashionable life, where her amiable character and refined accomplishments endeared her to a large circle. As may be imagined, when two years ago war was declared between England and her native country, her feelings and sympathies were painfully divided between Russia and the land of her adoption; but her mind never wavered, and had her life been spared just three days longer, she would have lived to be cheered with the intelligence that peace had been proclaimed. Her brother, the present Count Woronzow, was for many years Viceroy of Southern Russia, and resided in that capacity at Odessa. Lord de Ros, in his "Tour in the Crimea," speaks of the Count some twenty years ago, as a nobleman most highly esteemed, both as Governor and in private life; living at Odessa in the most sumptuous style, princely in his entertainments, and extremely hospitable to Englishmen and other foreigners; and also of his Countess as enormously rich, very proud of her magnificent palace, and of her garden laid out in an English style.

GEORGE, SIR R. D. BART.—On the 30th ult., at Putney, from an apoplectic seizure, aged 59, Sir Rupert Dennis George, Bart., C.B. He was born in 1796, and his only brother having died before him, he succeeded, in 1823, to the title which had been originally conferred on his father, the late Baronet, for his able services as First Commissioner of the Land Transport Board during our war with France. The late Baronet had spent nearly all his life in the civil service of the country, and for many years held the post of Provincial Secretary of Nova Scotia. As he died unmarried, the title has now become extinct.

WOMBWELL, DOWAGER LADY.—On the 21st ult., in Chesham Place, died Eliza, Dowager Lady Wombwell. She was the youngest daughter of the late T. E. Little, Esq., of Hampstead, and in 1810 became the second wife of the late Sir George Wombwell, Bart. (second baronet) who died in 1846, and by whom she had one son and one daughter, besides two children who died in infancy. She was step-daughter to the present Baronet, who so richly distinguished himself at Balclutha.

GIPPIES, KING OF THE.—On the 26th ult., aged 62, of a sudden attack in the region of the heart, Samuel Carter, well known as the "King" of the Gippies. He was the last survivor of the eleven sons of the late "King," who enjoyed an unenviable notoriety in Surrey. The family of "Coopers" had located themselves for many years by "squinting" on a vacant piece of ground which now forms part of the garden of the Crystal Palace. It is said that they never quitted their "home" without leaving a child in possession, for fear of forfeiting their freehold. The Crystal Palace Company were ultimately forced to buy the Coopers out. The fatal attack which caused "His Majesty's" death was the not very royal incident of his cottage chimney catching fire.

CAVENDISH, HON. F.—March 23, aged 78, died the Hon. Frederick Cavendish. He was a son of the late Right Hon. Sir Henry Cavendish, by Sarah, Baroness Waterpark. He was proprietor of the "Mayo Telegraph." His death occurred quite suddenly. He married, first, in 1801, a daughter of the second Earl of Arran, who died in 1812, leaving him one son and four daughters; second, 1817, Agnes Catherine, daughter of the late Alexander Macdonnell, Esq., J.P., of Springfield, county of Mayo, by whom he had three sons.

GOODMAN, SIR G. M.P.—On the 20th ult., suddenly, died Sir George Goodman Knight, M.P. for Leeds. He was an eminent and wealthy woolstapler in that borough, of which he was the first mayor. He had been chosen mayor no less than four times successively, and was knighted in 1832. He was also a magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire. He died unmarried, and was elected M.P. for the borough on the Liberal interest for the first time at the last general election. He was a Dissenter in religious opinions, and an advanced Radical in political questions, which he always viewed in their immediate or indirect bearing on the great Nonconformist body, who looked up to him as one of their recognised leaders. It is almost needless to add, that he was a strong opponent of Church rates, and all ecclesiastical privileges and distinctions, and in favour of a general and enlightened system of national education, the ballot, and a widely extended suffrage. At the same time he was free from all the bitter feelings of a mere party man, and was deservedly respected on both sides of the House for his uprightness and integrity. He was between 50 and 60 years of age.

TORRENS, HON. R.—The Hon. Robert Torrens, one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas in Dublin, died at Londonderry on Saturday last, after a few hours' illness. The Learned Judge was appointed in 1823, and had, consequently, occupied a seat upon the judicial bench during the long period of 33 years. The deceased Judge was called to the bar in Michaelmas Term, A.D. 1798, and was admitted a bencher of the King's Inns, Dublin, in Trinity Term, 1818. The Learned Judge, it will be remembered, received, a few days ago, addresses from the grand juries of the Northern Circuit, expressive of their confidence in his Lordship, and of their admiration of his high judicial abilities. To these addresses, his Lordship, together with Chief Baron Pennefather and Chief Justice Levey, returned an answer to the effect, that so long as he felt he was able to discharge his duties to the public in an efficient manner, it was not his intention to tender his resignation. The vacant seat in the Common Pleas will, as a matter of course, be offered to Mr. Attorney-General Keogh, M.P., whose acceptance of the dignity is considered doubtful. Several law promotions will take place in consequence of the demise of the Learned Judge.

HOTHAM, SIR C.—Accounts were received at Trieste, on March 30, of the death of Sir Charles Hotham, Governor of Victoria. We learn from a Melbourne newspaper that the "proximate cause" of his death was nervous irritation, brought on by the change of Ministry, and the difficulty of forming a new Administration. After two or three days' serious irritation of the brain, an attack of epilepsy supervened, and in a few hours the Governor was dead. Sir Charles was forty-seven years old, having been born in 1809. The chief authority in Victoria now devolves on Major-General Macarthur, Commander of the Forces.

SUICIDE BY A CHURCH OF ENGLAND CLERGYMAN.—Considerable sensation was created very recently, in the eastern district of Glasgow, regarding a report that the clergyman who officiates in Christ Church (Episcopalian) had committed suicide. It would appear that deceased conducted the services in the church on Sabbath forenoon in a very excited manner. That his mind was not in a tranquil state may be inferred from the fact that, at the conclusion of the forenoon service, he intimated aloud that "he who now addressed them would never address them again." He, however, returned to the church in the afternoon, but in such an excited state, that a few of the members deemed it prudent to prevent him proceeding with the service. A cab was accordingly procured, and the unfortunate gentleman was conveyed to his lodgings in Nicholson Street. When he reached home, he was very much excited. Nothing unusual, however, was observed till the Monday morning, when on his lady entering his bedroom, shortly after six o'clock, she discovered that he had hanged himself. Deceased's name is C. F. Smith.

DESPERATE AFFRAY WITH POACHERS.

At an early hour on Saturday morning, a sanguinary encounter took place on the estates of the Earl of Ellesmere, at Worsley, near Manchester, between his Lordship's gamekeepers and some poachers. Five keepers were in ambush in a preserve near a plantation called Botany Bay Wood, when eight poachers stumbled upon their place of concealment, and a conflict of a most desperate character at once ensued. The keepers were armed with swords, and the poachers with heavy sticks. Four of the poachers were made prisoners, and four escaped.

On the prisoners entering the Court House, Salford, they presented a most sanguinary, brigandish, and grotesque appearance. Three of the prisoners had received wounds, besides other bruises, on the left temple, from which streaks of clotted blood radiated from a centre, crossing their faces in broad stripes. Three of the keepers appeared to have suffered severely from blows about the face and head, and blood had flowed freely from their wounds; but the injuries they had received were necessarily of a more superficial character than those of the prisoners.

The gamekeeper to the Earl of Ellesmere, in the course of his evidence, stated that they had been watching for the prisoners for some time, and when they made their appearance the keepers took off their coats and jackets. They heard them say, "There are only four of them; lay into 'em." They were all armed with thick bludgeons, and had two dogs with them. As soon as they got near enough, they laid about with their bludgeons. Several of the keepers were knocked down, and they knocked two or three of the poachers down. Witness was knocked down, and after getting up one of the Bentleys closed with him. He received a good many blows, but ultimately made this man prisoner. The keepers did not use their cutlasses until after they had received blows from the sticks of their assailants, who would have killed them if they could.

The prisoners, having been asked what they had got to say, Collier stated that as they approached the keepers they heard them whispering, and he said to his companions, "Chaps, we had better go," but the keepers let slip their dogs at them, one of them biting Henry Bentley severely in the hand, whilst several of the keepers came upon him, knocked him down, and wounded him with a sword. "One of them," continued the prisoner, "knocked me down, and another of them told him to kill me."

The prisoners were committed for trial at the next assizes, and were afterwards removed to Liverpool.

TREMENDOUS CONFLAGRATION IN FLEET STREET.

On Tuesday night, about half-past seven o'clock, a fire, attended with a serious loss of property, broke out in the well known range of premises belonging to Messrs. Dobbs and Co., wholesale fancy stationers and envelope manufacturers, carrying on business at 134, Fleet Street. The buildings in which the disaster commenced were of considerable extent, being bounded on one side by the premises formerly the printing office of Messrs. Vitzelle, the extensive range of buildings belonging to Messrs. Levy and Co., whilst the printing office of the "Morning Herald," in Shoe Lane, nearly flanked the ill-fated property on the north-east side. It should here be stated that the building stretched in one direction upwards of 150 feet behind the houses in Shoe Lane, and flanked many buildings in Shoe Lane, Peterborough Court, and Fleet Street. The flames speedily assumed such a formidable aspect, that the City and many parts of the metropolis became brilliantly illuminated, and the steeple of St. Bride's church was soon a beacon of danger to the freemen located on the Surrey side of the river Thames. With as little delay as possible, the engines of the parish, the London brigade, and West of England office, attended, when the freemen found that the flames, which had commenced in the lower floor, had travelled as far as the roof, and were attacking several of the surrounding premises. Some thousands tons weight of water were soon distributed upon the flames, but several of the surrounding houses—great houses of business—frequently became ignited, but fortunately they were, owing to the labours of the freemen, not damaged to any great extent. The freemen, by dint of great perseverance, succeeded in preventing the flames from laying hold of the property adjoining; but in spite of which the flames continued to seize upon many of the surrounding houses, and it was not until half-past ten o'clock that the fire might be said to have been conquered, and not until the whole of the premises of Messrs. Dobbs were entirely destroyed, and the premises of Mr. Clarke, publisher; Mr. Pettit, bookseller; Mr. Clarke, draper; Mrs. Watts, cooper; and Messrs. Hughes and Kimber were severely damaged by water. The total loss will amount to several thousand pounds sterling. The origin of the fire is said to be purely accidental.

THE REVENUE.

A.N. ABSTRACT OF THE NET PRODUCE OF THE REVENUE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM, for the QUARTER and YEAR ended MARCH 31, 1856, compared with the corresponding period of the preceding year —

		Quarters ended.				Years ended.			
		March 31, 1856.	March 31, 1855.	Increase.	Decrease.	March 31, 1856.	March 31, 1855.	Increase.	Decrease.
Quarters ended.									
Customs	£	5,225,169	4,738,111	487,058	...	21,788,770	20,995,774	789,996	£
Excise	£	2,631,600	2,501,318	37,082	...	13,036,670	10,941,129	2,095,542	£
Stamps	£	1,766,473	1,822,289	...	55,766	6,894,307	7,133,919	...	238,612
Taxes	£	207,738	200,030	7,708	...	2,958,636	3,136,134	...	177,517
Property Tax	£	6,837,280	5,869,334	937,946	...	14,814,757	11,254,657	3,560,100	...
Post-office	£	337,399	329,932	...	2,634	1,171,095	1,334,157	...	163,461
Crown Lands	£	67,000	66,000	1,000	...	281,516	272,972	8,544	...
Miscellaneous	£	298,502	242,861	55,141	...	1,158,148	736,458	421,690	...
Totals	£	17,351,161	15,583,516	1,635,936	58,290	63,704,489	61,200,818	2,503,671	578,621
		1,477,645				4,497,671			
		Net Increase.				Net Increase.			

THE BOTTLEMAKERS' STRIKE ON THE WEAR.—The bottlemakers employed at four out of the six bottling works on the Wear, struck work on Monday morning last week. Their weekly remuneration has hitherto been—fishers, 28s.; blowers, 24s.; gatherers, 20s., with dwelling house and fire added. The masters say they cannot cope with the manufacturers in France and Belgium if they continue to pay such wages, considering that coal and materials are at a high figure, and they give notice of a reduction of the above rates to 24s., 20s., and 16s. respectively, which the men declined to accept, and accordingly 250 of them have turned out. The two hours' work continued to pay the same wages as formerly.

A DRUNKEN CLERGYMAN SUSPENDED FOR TWO YEARS.—A few weeks ago, it was stated that a commission had been issued by the Bishop of Durham to inquire into alleged drunkenness on the part of the Rev. A. J. Howell, incumbent of Darlington, and that the charges had, in the opinion of the members of the commission, been fully proved. The Bishop of Durham, acting on the report of the commissioners, has just pronounced a sentence of suspension for two years.

THE EXECUTION OF BOUSFIELD ON MONDAY LAST.

FRIGHTFUL EXHIBITION.

On Monday last, William Bousfield, who was convicted of the murder of his wife and three children at Solio, was executed in the front of the Old Bailey. The scene was the most horrifying—the unfortunate man was literally carried to the scaffold, and struggled for his life with the executioner with the desperate energy of despair.

It appears that although the Sheriffs and the Chaplain of Newgate have been unremittant in their kindness to the convict, they have not succeeded in making any deep impression on his mind. He stated previous to his execution that he committed the murders without the slightest knowledge of the consequences of which he was guilty, but his previous conduct was so marked with a feeling of jealousy, which he unjustly entertained toward his wife, and to the conclusion that his conduct at the close of his life was hypocritical and deceitful.

On Saturday afternoon, after the wretched man took his final leave of his two sisters, he said and displayed the same morose and sullen demeanor he has shown throughout, and when visited by the Sheriffs and told he must prepare to undergo his sentence, he made no reply. About four o'clock he was sitting on the end of his bedstead, facing the fire, but at some distance off, watched closely by the turnkeys, who have been in constant attendance upon him; at the time he appeared dejected and lost, but suddenly he started up, rushed forward, and threw himself forward on the fire, his entire face being beyond the upper bar of the stove. His neckerchief catching fire, asbated materially in burning him severely in the lower part of the face and neck. The turnkey, seeing the movement, immediately pulled him from off the fire, and with assistance of other officers he was secured, and Mr. Gibson, the prison surgeon, was sent for. He promptly arrived, and ascertained that the injuries he had inflicted on himself were not of a dangerous character, although causing the face to be much swollen and burnt; remedies were immediately applied to reduce the wounds—lotions being constantly applied; but from that time, the wretched man refused to speak or receive any food, exhibiting an utter prostration and helplessness, the only nourishment that he could be induced to swallow being some milk, and on Monday a glass of wine. All attempts to induce him to listen to religious instruction ceased, and during the whole of Sunday he exhibited the same state of helplessness; during the day he was visited by Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Rose and Mr. Under Sheriff Rose, but he did not appear to recognise them, and all attempts to get any answer from him failed. In that state he remained the entire night, watched by several turnkeys, and frequently visited by Mr. Wetherhead. During the night he said he would take a glass of wine, which was immediately given him, being the only sustenance, with the exception of milk, he had taken for forty-eight hours.

His appearance on Sunday is described by the Sheriffs and those in attendance upon him as truly hideous, the lower part of the face being swollen and burnt to a fearful extent. To reduce the swelling, the attendants, under the direction of Mr. Gibson, constantly bathed the wounds with cold lotions, a piece of linen being placed round the lower part of the face.

At half-past seven Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Kennedy, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Rose, with their Under Sheriffs, arrived at the prison, and at a quarter to eight, accompanied by the Governor and the Ordinary, proceeded to the prisoner's cell. On entering the cell the wretched murderer was seen sitting on a chair supported by two men, in an entire state of prostration and apparently dying, the attendants from time to time wiping the froth that kept constantly oozing from his mouth, but not a sound or word escaped him. At a few minutes before eight o'clock Calcraft was introduced into the cell, and at once proceeded to pinion the arms of the prisoner. At this time he appeared so exhausted that Mr. Sheriff Kennedy called upon Mr. Gibson, the surgeon, to examine the state of the prisoner, who reported that his pulse was in a very low state. Restoratives were in consequence administered, but with no apparent effect, and the fatal moment having arrived, the Sheriffs gave the signal for the procession moving towards the scaffold. The officers, who had up to this time supported the body of the wretched man on the chair, endeavoured to raise and induce him to stand on his legs, but without success, such was his apparent, but as it subsequently turned out, assumed, utter helplessness, that, for being supported, he would have sunk in a mass to the ground; and it became evident that to get him to the scaffold he must be carried. One of the turnkeys took hold of his legs, and another carried him to the arm pits, and in that listless state, nearly doubled up, he was carried to the foot of the scaffold, the Sheriffs and Under Sheriffs heading the dismal procession, the Rev. Mr. Davis, the Ordinary, reading the burial service, the prison bell tolling during the time. The signal of the approaching scene was caught up by the mob outside, amounting to some 4000 or 5000 persons of the usual grade to be seen at executions. On the procession arriving at the door, formerly known as the debtors' door, from which the steps are erected leading to the scaffold, a difficulty arose as to the manner in which the wretched man could be carried on to the scaffold, and placed under the beam while the executioner was adjusting and fixing the fatal rope. At length it was suggested that he should be placed in a chair in a sitting position, and in that manner placed under the beam. A high-backed office chair was obtained from the office of the Governor, upon which the wretched man was placed, up to the last moment exhibiting the same helplessness he had done throughout, and in that state he was carried on to the scaffold by four of the officers belonging to the prison, and placed under the drop. Calcraft, the executioner, who exhibited an unusual nervousness and terror, lost not an instant in putting on the cap, and adjusting the fatal noose, and as soon as he had secured the rope to the chain suspended by the beam, he ran down the steps, and, without any signal, withdrew the fatal bolt, the chair dropped from under the wretched man and he became suspended; but scarcely two seconds had elapsed, before he exhibited a convulsive strength and power to the utter astonishment of all who had seen his apparent utter prostration for the previous 48 hours. His shoulders and arms were raised upwards, his legs being thrown in various directions to obtain a footing, in which he soon succeeded, by placing his right foot on the right edge of the scaffold, and by an extraordinary effort succeeding in placing his left foot close to it, and kept that position until one of the turnkeys went on to the scaffold and pushed down the legs, Calcraft, in apparent terror, running from under the scaffold. The Sheriffs and other officials attempted to stop him, but he persisted in getting away, insisting the man was dead. His struggles at this moment became most fearful, and the crowd kept on yelling and hooting. In a few seconds more, for the second time the wretched man succeeded in placing both feet on the left side of the scaffold. The Sheriffs, and particularly Mr. Alderman Rose, became so horrified and indignant, that they insisted on Calcraft being compelled to return and put an end to the fearful scene. The Rev. Mr. Davis succeeded in allaying Calcraft's terrors, and he went under and pulled the legs down, and hung to them a short time; but on his letting go of them the wretched man for the third time succeeded in getting both his feet on to the edge of the scaffold; when on their being removed he dropt for the fourth time, and after a severe struggle, which had lasted upwards of ten minutes, he ceased to exist. During the whole of this horrible scene the tumult and yelling amongst the crowd was terrific.

The body having hung the usual time, at nine o'clock it was cut down by Calcraft, who was received with groans and hisses. The features in death were truly horrible. The body was in the evening interred within the precincts of the prison.

To account in some manner for the extraordinary conduct of Calcraft, it appears that on Saturday he received an anonymous letter advising him to go to the Horse Guards and get a helmet to wear on the occasion, as the Kent Street roughs were determined to shoot him, to put an end to any more executions. He showed the letter to the Governor and the Rev. Mr. Davis, and notwithstanding the Rev. Gentleman pointed out to him that he was in more danger, being a bigger man, and remaining longer on the scaffold, Calcraft could not be induced to believe but an attempt would be made on his life; hence his reluctance to remain near the scaffold. An extra body of police were in attendance, a portion being kept within the prison, but it is needless to say that no attempt at violence was made, the mob confining themselves to yelling and hooting.

The Rev. Mr. Davis, and all who have witnessed the conduct of the wretched murderer, are fully impressed, it is asserted, with the belief that his acts have been actuated by deceit, even to the last moment of his life, and that there is little doubt he committed the fearful murder for which he forfeited his life through jealousy, he having, in a letter to his wife's father, charged her with having committed adultery.

THE WINDHAM TESTIMONIAL.—The sum subscribed now amounts to £1,100 and General Windham having expressed a wish that the sword given to him should be a real fighting one, and not a mere bauble for nurserymaids to look at and children to play with, it has been determined to give two swords—a dress sword, such he may wear before the Queen, and the other, one of the best fighting swords which England can produce. The balance will be paid over to General Windham.

DEPARTURE OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.—After several times deferring his departure, the King of the Belgians left Windsor at half-past nine o'clock a.m. on Saturday last. His Majesty was accompanied from the Castle to the train by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who here took an affectionate farewell of his illustrious relative. The directors and officers of the South-Western and South-Eastern Railways were in attendance to receive his Majesty at the station—the state carriages of the latter company being called into requisition on this occasion, for the purpose of facilitating the new middle transit, by which the journey from Windsor to Dover is performed without change of carriage. Nothing, it is said, could be more perfect than the manner in which the arrangements were carried out. The King arrived at Dover at one o'clock, and after remaining a short time at the Lord Warden Hotel, his Majesty embarked in the royal mail packet Diamond, Captain Hood, en route for Belgium via Calais.

REGISTRATION OF BOOKS AND OTHER PACKETS BESIDES LETTERS SENT THROUGH THE POST OFFICE.—On the 1st of this month, and thenceforward, the regulation which forbids the registration of books and other printed matter, unless, in addition to the registration fee, the letter rate of postage be paid, will be abolished; and any packet may be registered on which the ordinary postage is pre-paid by stamp, together with a registration fee of sixpence.

THE SPY SYSTEM IN PRUSSIA.

HIGH in the office of the Finance Minister at Potsdam, is a gentleman who was formerly "a confidential official of secret police." It has been observed of the late Herr von Hinckeloy, that he combined in a curious manner the offices of policeman and statesman: here we find a detective rising to a high position in the finance department. This gentleman seems to have been haunted by one Techen, a dependent who had fallen into poverty with old age, and who came to beg assistance. Some feeling for an old comrade, if there was no other reason for buying the silence of the man, induced the officer of the finance department from time to time to give this man money. The time arrived when the beggar ceased to beg; he then said that he was engaged in a delicate service at a good salary; and to prove that he was, he showed papers of great importance which were in his possession. The papers turned out to have been stolen from two others of the King's ministers—his private secretary, M. Niebuhr, and General Gerlach. Among the papers was a report to General Gerlach, by a spy who had been employed in watching all the Prince of Prussia's sayings and doings while on a tour of military inspection; and it was said to have been "full of the most odious incriminations of his Royal Highness." Nothing is said as to the nature of these incriminations. Now let us note what these facts establish. First, they show us that the Prussian Government is actually interwoven with police-officers; that the police-officers again, whether in the police or the highest departments, are personally connected with mercenary spies; that the spies are not only engaged to report upon foreign governments, or private people, but upon the members of the Prussian Royal Family; and, lastly, that these low spies are tale-bearers of the most odious kind, and that they betray the very Government that employs them. We need not remark the extreme want of command which this occurrence exposes. With regard to the Prince of Prussia, either the stories are true or they are false: if they are true, he appears to be a person involved in odious if not criminal conduct. From the general character of the Prince, from conduct that he has not concealed, there is every reason to doubt whether any such description of him can be true. The greater probability is that the stories are fabrications, in order that the spies may have something to show for the money paid to them. These Prussian exposures, therefore, give us some insight into the degree in which the system of secret police pervades the administration; into the fatal effect which the poison has upon the Government employing it; and into its tendency to disorganise the political system. There is no reason to suppose that Prussia is worse in this respect than Russia, Austria, or any other Absolutist Government.—*Spectator*.

REFORM IN THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—A reform of abuses in the Russian army is being seriously carried out by the Emperor. We learn from the columns of the "Invalide Russe" of the 15th, that some battalions of the 6th Corps d'Armee, lately sent from their depot to the Crimea, were defectively equipped, and broke down en route from ill health and want of stores. The matter came to the Emperor's ears, and a most severe order of the day has been published, reprimanding the general in command and the chief of the staff, whose duty it was to inspect the troops previous to their departure, and finally handing over to a court-martial the officers in command of the depot, to be punished according to law. This order of the day has produced no little sensation in St. Petersburg, as evincing the determination of the Emperor to root out all abuses. Great changes, it is said, are being made in the personnel of the Russian army, which is henceforward to be organised on the Napoleon system.

THE "CZAS," an Austrian journal of Cracow, says:—"In the nights of March 26 and 27, the levy of 30,000 men of the ages of from nineteen to thirty-five years was effected."

THE GREEK AND ROMISH CHURCHES.—The old story of an approaching union between the Greek and Roman Catholic Churches is revived. An ecclesiastic has published a work on the subject at the expense of the Pope, and with the patronage of his Holiness, has left Rome on a mission to the authorities elsewhere. He declares the union to be the easiest thing in the world.



M. PAUL DUBOIS,

SURGEON-ACCOCHEUR TO THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

M. PAUL DUBOIS has of late acquired a wide celebrity, and this among many who probably never heard his name before; the above portrait will therefore be regarded with interest. Indeed, when there occurs such an event as the birth of "a child of France," and an heir to the Imperial throne of the Tuileries, and to the Napoleon dynasty, the Surgeon-Accoucheur who exercises his scientific skill on the occasion, naturally enough becomes the object of considerable curiosity.

M. Paul Dubois is son of the celebrated man whose services, more than 40 years since, were called into requisition on the occasion of the confinement of the Empress Marie Louise, and the birth of the ill-starred "King of Rome." He is described as a peculiar-looking man, with a bald head, a stout person, intelligent features, and a style and dress which, taken altogether, remind people of the men of "the First Empire."

About the beginning of last month, M. Dubois was installed at the Palace of the Tuileries, in the very same apartments, it is said, which his

father occupied on a similar occasion, and on condition, according to rumour, of not quitting his post until the fulfilment of the expected event.

When the event was satisfactorily accomplished, M. Dubois was rewarded not quite so handsomely as some have asserted, but with the sum of 30,000 fr. or £1,200; and he has since, by an Imperial decree, dated 16th of March, been promoted to the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honour.

THE STATE APARTMENT OF THE IMPERIAL PRINCE.

ADJOINING the night nursery of the Imperial Prince is the state apartment, in which the heir to the French throne holds already, so to speak, his little court. It was to this elegant saloon that the Emperor conducted the members of the Diplomatic Corps after receiving their congratulations, on the Tuesday following the accouchement of the Empress Eugenie. The decorations of the apartment are exceedingly chaste; the walls are painted white, and, like the elegantly carved pillars and cornices, are picked out with pale burnished gold. From the ceiling, which is clouded in distemper, hangs a chandelier of the renaissance style. The mantelpiece is ornamented with a magnificent timepiece, on each side of which are elegant candelabras supported by figures of bronze. The furniture, which is designed after the style of the Louis XIV. period, is of white and gold covered with blue satin. In the centre of the room stands the cradle, the gift of the City of Paris; which elegant work we have already described in detail. The carpet, which is of very delicate colours, emanates from the looms of the Gobelines, and was destined, our artist was informed, for the apartments of the young Count de Paris, Louis Philippe's eldest grandchild.

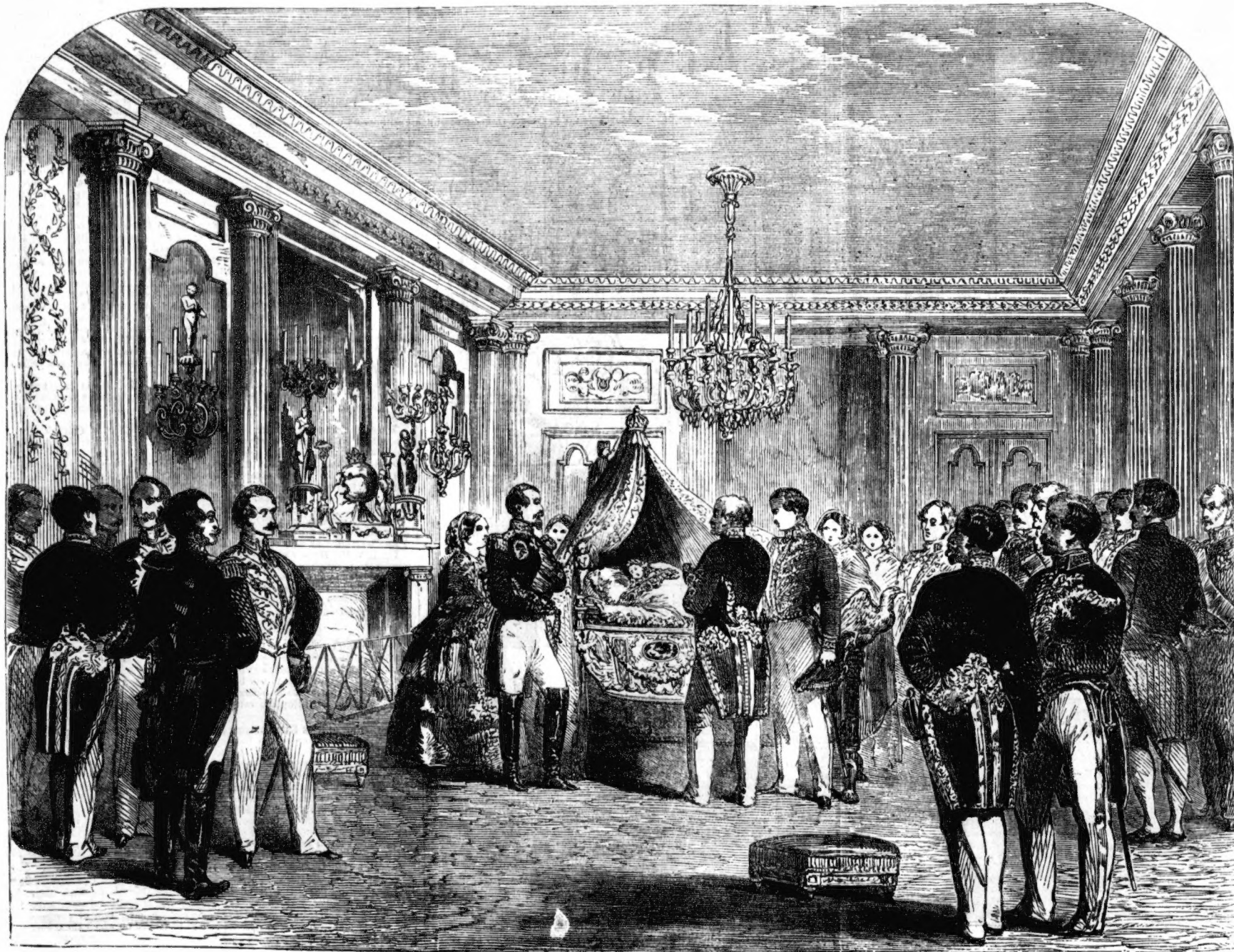
THE MASS IN THE CHAPEL OF THE TUILERIES.

THERE is nothing remarkable either in the architecture or decoration of the chapel of the Tuileries, which was repaired and restored by Napoleon I. On each side of the altar are two fine pictures by Rubens; but the most important of its decorations is the painted ceiling, which represents the entry of Henry IV. into Paris. It was in this chapel that mass was performed shortly after the birth of the Imperial Prince, and who, like the King of Rome, was also baptised here.

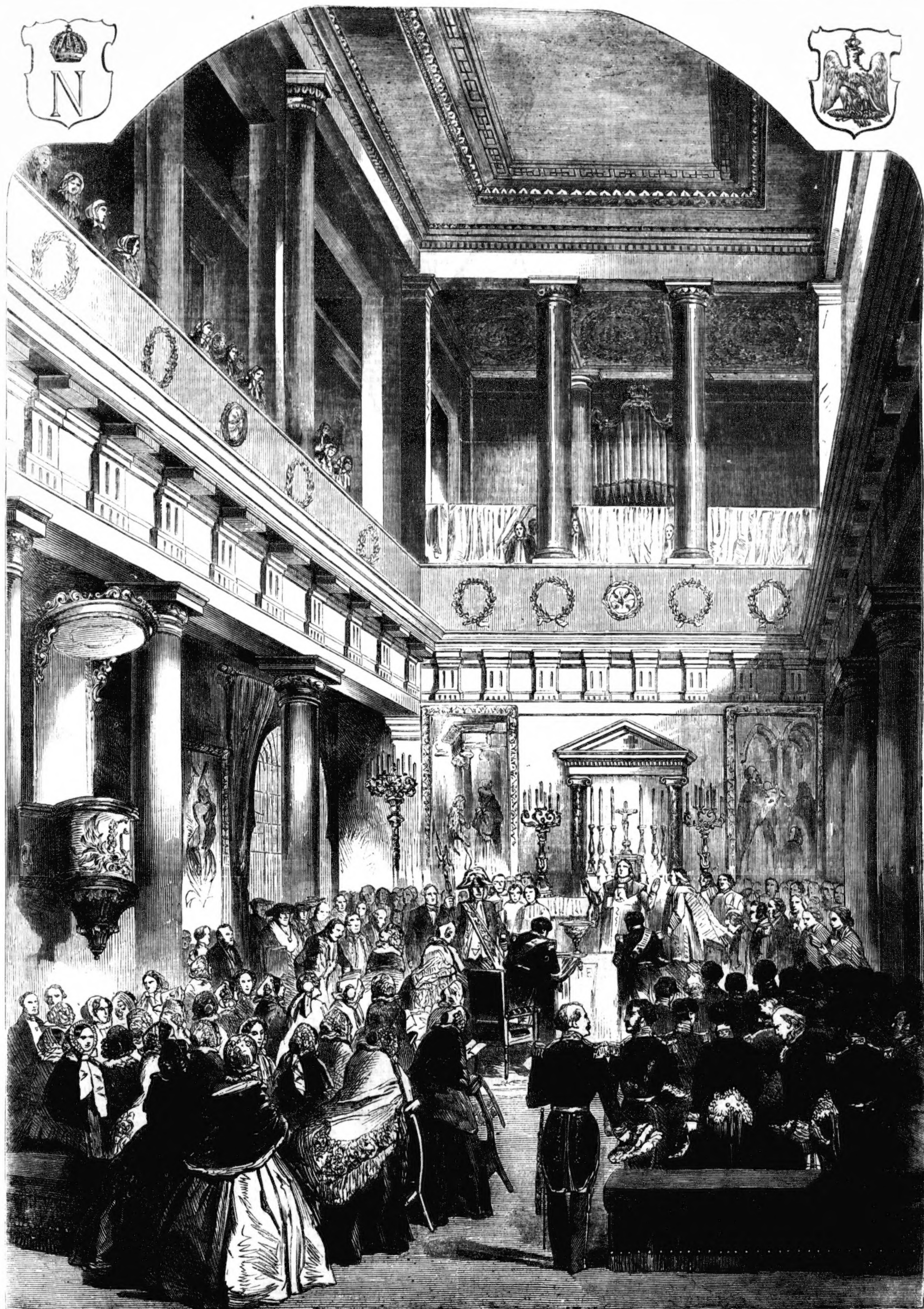
During mass, the Emperor occupied a seat immediately in front of the altar, having on his left the Princess Mathilde and the ladies of the Empress's household, and on his right Prince Napoleon. The seats on each side of the altar were occupied by the Ministers of State and the Cardinals, who, with their crimson hats and robes, formed a rich contrast to the modest costumes of the Ministers. Other seats were filled by the wives of the high dignitaries, members of the Senate, admirals, generals, and grand officers of the Legion of Honour. The mass was performed by the Bishop of Adras, who also pronounced the benediction after the private baptism.

THE NEW MARSHALS OF FRANCE.—The elevation of Generals Canrobert and Bosquet to the rank of Marshal was first made known to them at a dinner at the Tuileries, on Tuesday week. After the reception on the occasion of the birth of the Prince Imperial, a grand dinner was given at the Tuileries. At the dessert, the Emperor caused the glasses to be filled, and then said,—"Gentlemen, I propose the health of two men whom I esteem and love, Marshal Canrobert and Marshal Bosquet!" The surprise and gratification of the two Marshals is said to have been evinced in a very marked manner.

PROTESTANTISM IN SPAIN.—At a great banquet given lately at Santiago, some young people drank to the health of the first Protestant who came into Spain to celebrate the functions of his religion. The local authorities attached no importance to the fact, but the Minister of Justice has sent orders to the effect that a prosecution is to be instituted against the authors of so scandalous a toast!



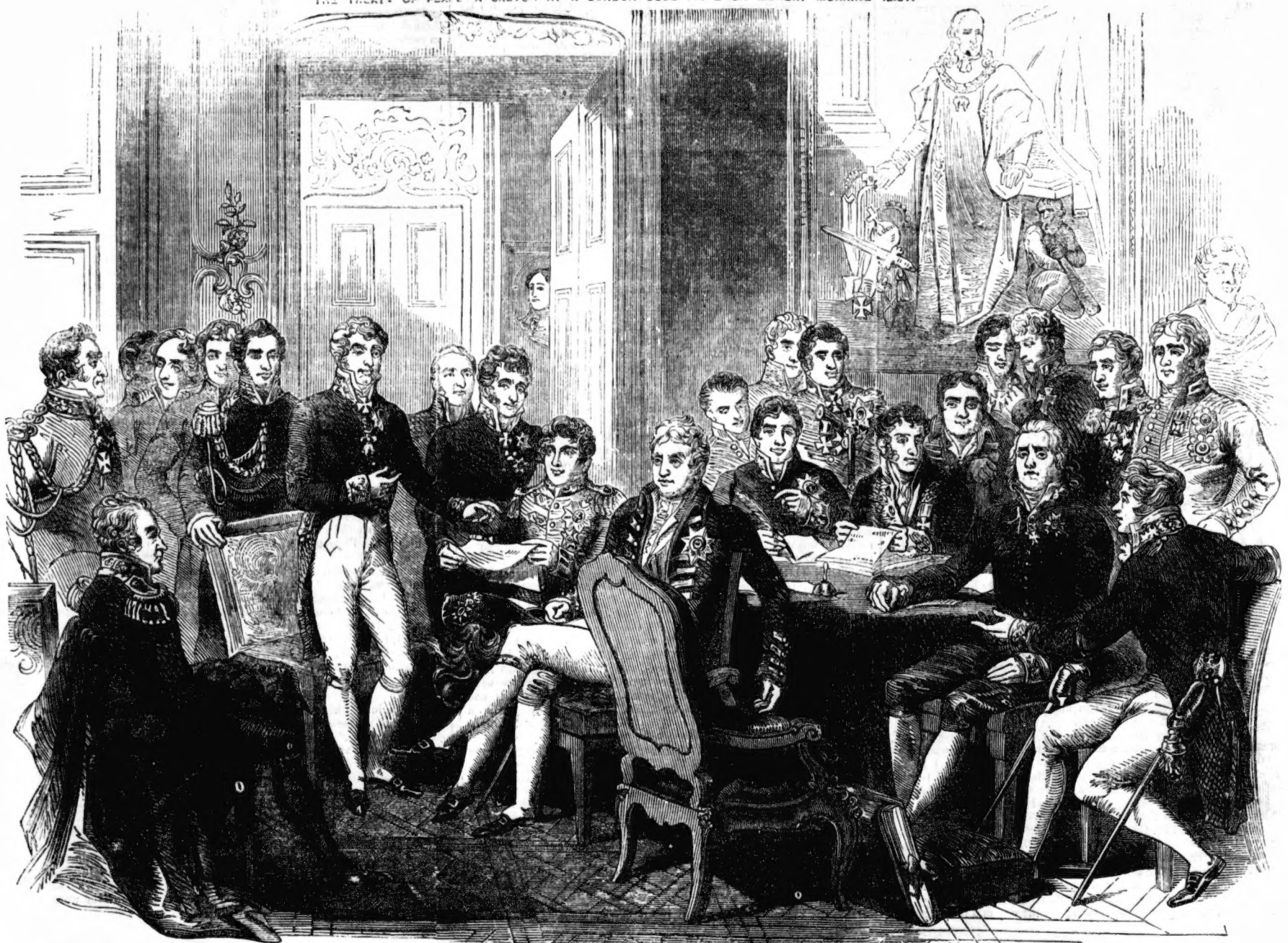
THE STATE APARTMENT OF THE IMPERIAL PRINCE—PRESENTATION OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.



THE CELEBRATION OF MASS ON THE OCCASION OF THE BIRTH OF THE IMPERIAL PRINCE, IN THE CHAPEL OF THE TUILERIES.

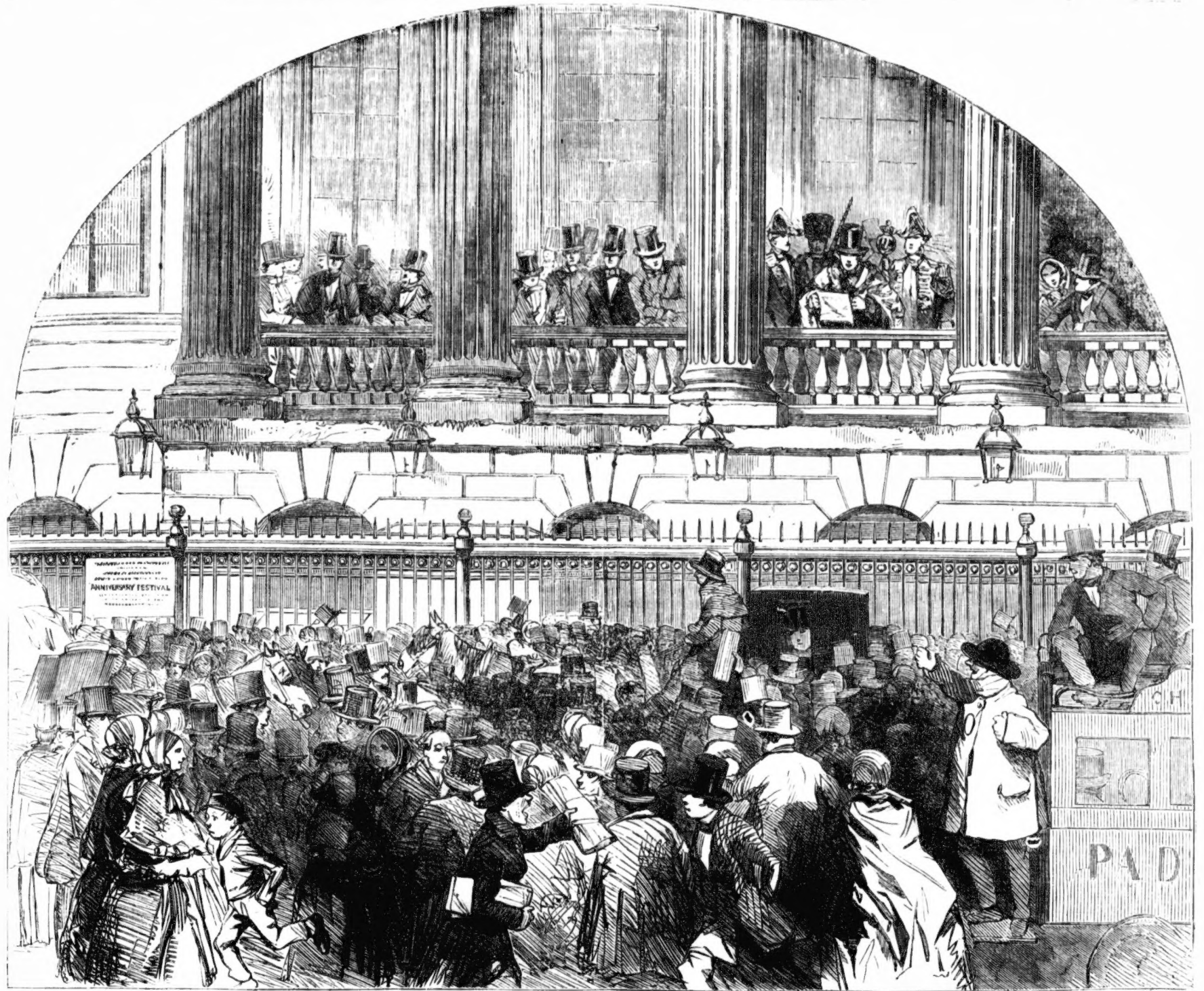


THE TREATY OF VIENNA, 1815.

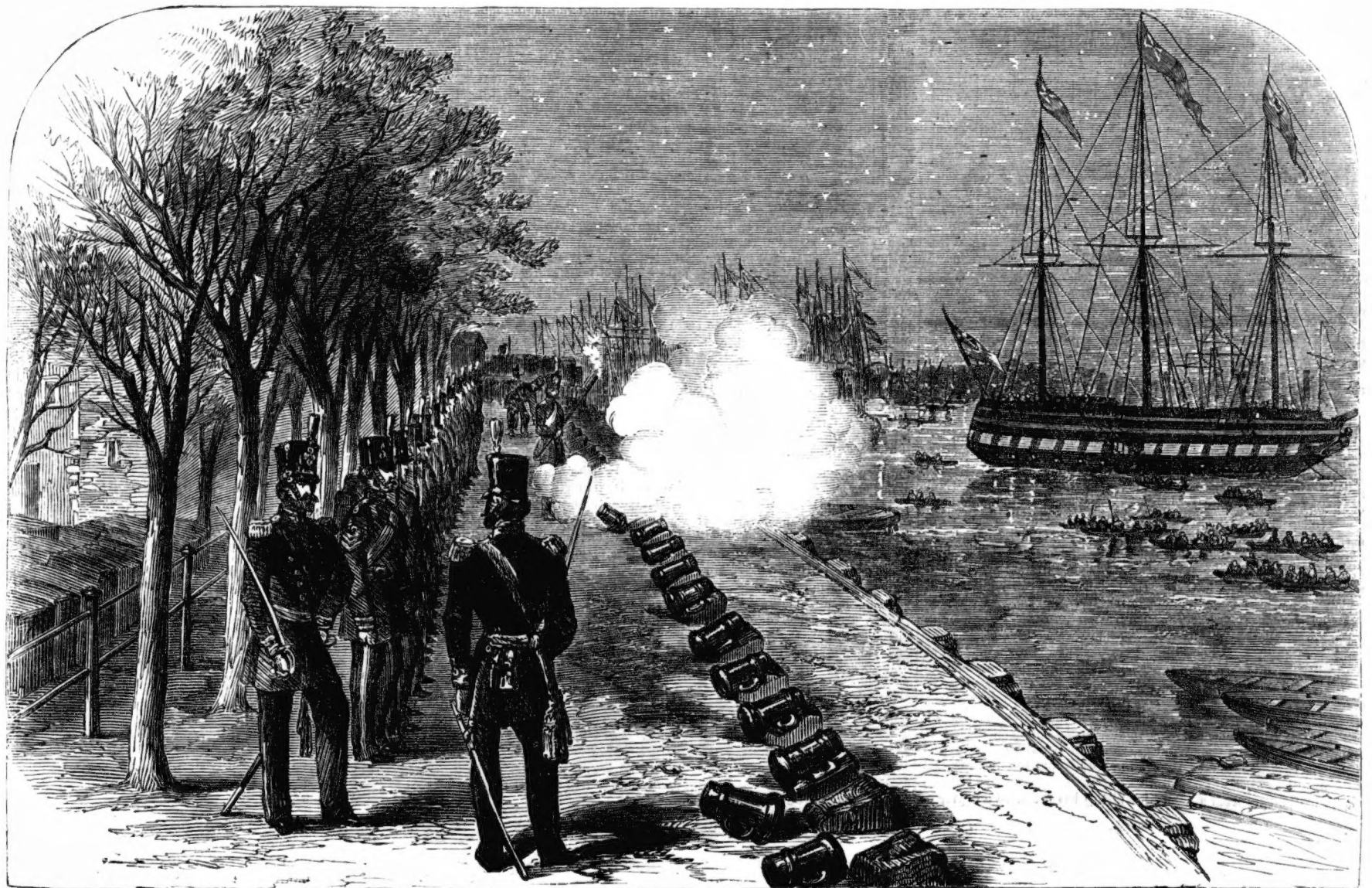


WELLINGTON. LOBO. SALDANA. TOWNSEND. METTERNICH. D'UIN. NESSELE. DALBERG. BASOUNOFFSKY. WACKEN. GENTZ. HUMBOLDT. CATHCART. LARDINBERG. DE NOAILLES. PALMELLA. CASTLEREAGH. WESSENBERG. STEWART. LABRADOR. CLANCARTY. TALLEYRAND. STACKELBERG.

THE TREATY OF VIENNA, 1815.



THE LORD MAYOR READING THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE TREATY OF PEACE, AT THE MANSION HOUSE, ON MONDAY MORNING LAST.



FIRING THE TOWER GUNS, ON SUNDAY EVENING, TO ANNOUNCE THE SIGNING OF THE TREATY OF PEACE.

SPLENDID PRESENTATION ENGRAVING TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES

The PROPRIETORS OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES beg to announce to their Subscribers that it is their intention to issue with the number for May 3rd, 1856, a beautifully engraved

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1856.

THE "FUTURE OF ENGLAND."

OUR continental friends are a good deal occupied just now in discussing our future prospects, and studying the way in which we have behaved during the Russian war. Indeed, the subject is tempting; for, as a Frenchman cannot discuss the future of his own country, he is naturally at leisure to turn his attention to ours. We have long been a standing subject of discussion in this way to foreigners of all parties—sometimes treated as a model, and sometimes as a "frightful example." It is not our present business to review the latest of our critics, Count MONTALEMBERT; but his theme has a present appropriateness, it being natural that, after a remarkable passage of our history, we should take a fresh "departure," and calculate what kind of voyage lies before us.

If anybody trusted to our own accounts of ourselves, he would be very much perplexed what to begin with. The "Times" is commonly considered a good exponent of us, and with justice. Well, for weeks during the Crimean sufferings the "Times" wrote as if our institutions were used up—abused the aristocracy—sneered at the Court—and alternated between wrath and despair. The casual observer would fancy we were on the eve of a revolution; but what foe of revolution is so strong as the "Times?" It flogs a Jersey "red," ridicules promotion from the ranks, despises CUFFEY, and, in the long run, is true to the system which it scolds; for the "Times" is a property as much as the county of Sutherland, and a violent revolution would no more spare its proprietors than the Duke of SUTHERLAND. It takes care of itself; and, indeed, its scolding and bullying are as useful to itself—at least, as much as to the country. Our stability generally is secured by the prevalence of this kind of motive. Had we a nobility like that of Prussia, or a suffrage like that of America, we should have a "row" once a month; but the nobility and the middle classes are bound up together—even connected largely (through our peculiar "peerage") by similarity of origin. As proprietors, their interests are identical; and the mass, if it has not property, has at least an access to making it, unfettered by political difficulties, so that every day we see men enjoying position who have begun as labourers. Besides, three things have ever saved England from dangers from the poorer classes—emigration, the poor laws, and the local residence of the wealthy. Our charities, and the personal interest which many families take in the condition of their working people and their poor, are honourable features, and (though a shade of cant is perceptible in them here and there) these things are among the lasting honours and safeguards of the land.

It is easy to trace much of what is most excellent in all this to our freedom. Personal liberty, local powers, the share which even a very little property gives in political matters, have all conspired to the accumulation of wealth and the development of character. For instance, had the Crown triumphed here, as it did in France, it is not only that our Constitution would have been different, but everything else with it. All men of property would have looked on London and the Court as their proper, and, perhaps, only sphere. Trade would have been fettered, thought would have been checked. But it did not triumph; not because it was opposed on democratic grounds, but because the personal freedom which lay at the bottom of all Gothic institutions, made the gentlemen of the kingdom head a movement against CHARLES, as they had against JOHN. Under the shelter of this old feudal resistance to despotism—despotism being only a corruption of the old "monarchy"—the commercial activity of modern times grew rapidly. Since 1688 confirmed the results of the Civil War, the real history of England has not been political, but social. Its politics have been too often mere party combats among the families whose property brought them to the top—squabbles among great houses—during which our kings have been used as the symbols of the game, like kings in chess; and the really important matter has been the growth of wealth, development of land, increase of trade, and so forth. The freedom which has enabled these to work freely, and new men to rise by them, was won long ago in a constitutional, not a democratic manner. And all this time the old tradition has been honoured and remembered. Our new nobles delight in imitating the feudal nobles, whom (in one sense) they represent: the Crown, however hampered politically, has had vast external worship. Indeed, the English regard for rank (which is a distinct thing, by-the-by, from a regard for birth,) has produced a degree of

servility, and of attachment to external respectability, which has absolutely required a new word to describe it, and is now known as "snobism"—a thing of which our ancestors had never heard.

This phenomenon it is which constitutes ordinary "Conservatism," as distinct from the Toryism of a Bolingbroke or a Walter Scott; and, in one point of view, it is a desirable enough affair. Resting, as it does, on property, and the chance which every new man feels he possesses of rising to *status* himself, it engages all the ordinary sort of "ambition" in support of public order, and saves us from the consequences of bad administration till we have time to put affairs to rights and practise reforms. Unfortunately, however, ever since the great French Revolution, the more active minds of the country—not the greatest, but those which most readily work on public opinion—have been in favour of political changes; and they have had this much in their favour, that our administration has been getting worse. In internal affairs we do not feel this so much, because, owing to our freedom, our internal affairs are left a good deal to themselves, and people rather encourage Government in so leaving them; but foreign affairs demand direct governing talent, and war demands it most of all. Hence it is that the Russian war has been justly looked on as a kind of test of the efficiency of our administration, and all Europe has watched it, in order to see how our peculiar form of government—traditional, yet ever absorbing new elements, old and new at the same time—which prides itself on representing the PLANTAGENETS, and borrows a hint from the HUNSONS—would carry itself in the strife. Upon the text of this occasion our speculators of the Continent have been preaching.

Now, as regards the conduct of the war, we have frequently endeavoured to expose the injustice by which the failures have been cast on particular classes; but we have always condemned the whole business as disgraceful. That our troops behaved gloriously, we have acknowledged with pride; that latterly our army has been well provided, we have frequently admitted. Yet, an army like ours, which has always enjoyed social esteem above all other professions, and which recruits among the men of a great race like the English, could not be expected to do anything but fight well. It is the governing system that we speak of now, and this was indubitably bad, both at home and in the Crimea. We failed in stores, in transports, in road-making, in leaders, in everything—from generals to mules, and from camps to coffee. Every Englishman that did not shout with disgust, was silent in wonder and fear. Such was the way in which the winter of '54-'55 passed off. We have since done a good deal to redeem ourselves, but we have had boundless money, and have sacrificed everything else to the one object; and yet we have since seen the scandalous blunders which disgraced the assault on the Redan, and the hopeless loss of Kars by Government default.

These circumstances have naturally made the badness of our administration a more common topic than it has been for years, and not only a subject of "agitation," but a subject of pain among quiet and loyally-disposed people. Some men attribute it to our "aristocracy," some to "democracy," some to the "Peace Society;" but all admit that affairs are wrong, and discuss the "Future" with the interest which we alluded to above.

For ourselves, we profess our independence of ordinary bigotry about institutions. We know that it is absurd to blame aristocracy (if by that be meant a government by men of birth) for things done by men who owe their nobility to commerce, or done with the support of constituencies, comprising shoals of ten-pounders. In fact, it is impossible—and impossible just because our country is made up of so many interests—to throw the blame on any one element in our public life. "Aristocracy" is to blame as far as it produces favouritism and jobbery; commerce, as far as it has produced peace societies, unfair abuse of soldiers, and a too rash confidence in eternal peace; democracy, as far as it has made everybody jealous of power in the hands of Government; and all of us, as far as we support humbug generally for the sake of our own quiet, or our own personal objects. We should not, therefore, be too hasty in blaming mere institutions for faults to which all contribute more or less, or in fancying that, by changing forms of government, we shall change everything.

What people ask on the Continent is, whether our "Future" will admit of our securing a good administration without our falling into the loss of liberty almost universal now. We shall not deal at present with MONTALEMBERT's views, or his mistakes regarding the purport of the writings of CARLYLE; we shall only say that we wish everything was as safe about England as its "liberty." No power is strong enough to threaten our liberty, and we should laugh at any man as an ass who threatened it, or predicted its near extinction. But England is in danger from the constant failures of its administrations, which expose us to be laughed at by the French, and bullied by the Yankees. We are in danger from a loss of confidence in state-men, arising from these failures. True, the present Chartist leaders are dunce—the masses are somewhat kept short of starvation—and the peasants of Dorsetshire and artisans of Preston struggle on in comparative quiet. But every Government at last rests on belief; and if a system is not believed in, lucky circumstances may keep it going for a time, but it cannot be thoroughly stable. Now, we have unfortunately fallen into a state of this kind, out of which we can only get by fresh and genuine energy, especially on the parts of our statesmen. This is rather a languid, godless, and cynical period, or else one might talk to them on generous grounds; but, unhappily, their disbelief in the honesty of others is only the echo of their melancholy distrust of themselves, and there is nothing to confide in about most public men except their vulgar fear of loss of place and public disturbance. It may improve them to know that the politicians of the Continent are divided between our chances of a revolution or a despotism, some predicting them in succession. Of course, it is absurd for a foreigner to lay down the law about a people quite different in character and history from his own; but these questions mean something, and something more than a foolish sneer, backed by foolish cheers, is competent to meet. They should teach us that the world is watching us carefully,—that the form of government we have was originally a living and vigorous system—a healthy body, rather than a machine which we profess ourselves unable to manage,—that it is useless to boast of our institutions and hold them sacred, when they are really in no danger but from the faults of those who administer them,—and that it will be the faults of the rulers of England themselves (considering their great opportunities and the natural conservatism of our people, and the elements of stability pointed out above), if organic changes in government do distinguish the Future of England.

GENERAL WILLIAMS.—A letter from the Crimea, dated March 12th, states that a staff-surgeon has been ordered to proceed forthwith to Trebizond, and thence to Tiflis, to attend Brigadier-General Williams, the defender of Kars. Mr. Buckley has been appointed by Sir John Hall to accompany the surgeon as his assistant. Should these gentlemen reach Tiflis in safety, it is probable (adds the letter) that they will return direct to England with General Williams. A letter from Tiflis, dated the 15th ult., states that General Williams was getting better, though not then able to leave his apartments. Mr. Churchill and Major Teesdale were staying with the General.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, the Princesses Alice, Helena, and Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and suite, returned from Windsor Castle to Buckingham Palace on Tuesday.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH are to be godfather and god-mother to the infant Walewski.

THE REV. HENRY MELVILL is stated to have resigned the Golden Lecture, in consequence of having received the appointment of Canon of St. Paul's.

MR. ALBERT SMITH had, last week, the honour of giving his entertainment at Windsor Castle before the Queen, the King of the Belgians, &c.

M. MAZZA, the notorious Director of the Neapolitan Police, has lately published an exposition of his political opinions, in which he attempts to prove the superior benefits of absolutism.

GENERAL COUNT ZAMOYSKI arrived at Scutari on the 11th ult., and on the 14th he held a review of the Polish Infantry and Artillery stationed there.

THE CLERGY OF FRANCE have been remarkably backward in their felicitations to the Emperor on the birth of the Prince.

THE COMMANDANT OF FORT GEORGE, INVERNESS, is said to have received instructions to prepare for the reception of a large number of troops, and to report upon the possibility of disposing of no less than 5,000 soldiers among the garrisons of the Highlands.

THE ELDEST DAUGHTER OF SIR NORTON KNATCHBULL, of Nerham Hatch, Kent, was, on Saturday last, married at St. George's, Hanover Square, to Mr. C.S. Dundas, son of Mr. and the Lady Mary Dundas, of Dundas Castle, Louthgow.

THE COUNTESS OF TRAPANI, daughter of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, was on the 21st ult. happily delivered of a princess at Naples.

A NEW OMNIBUS COMPANY, with a capital of £1,000 in £10 shares, proposes to start in Liverpool on the principle of the London Company now at work.

THE MARQUIS WILKOPOLSKI, inheritor of the fortune of Count Swidzinski, is about, in compliance with the testator's wishes, to establish a library and museum at Warsaw, and has purchased the large Zaluzki Palace for the purpose.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT proposes to found a new University for Southern Russia at Nicolaieff.

THE HIGH CHURCH PARTY at HORSHAM have been defeated in their attempt to render attendance at church a compulsory law to the day scholars of the Grammar School.

MALIAN DANIELLS, who attempted to stab Lady Chantrey at Brighton with a cheese knife, has been pronounced decidedly insane, and removed to Bethnal Green.

AALI PACHA intends shortly to entertain the Emperor of the French at a magnificent fête.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH has sent General Ney to Lord Clarendon, Count Cavour, and also to Count Odoff, to thank them for the salvas of artillery and the illuminations with which they celebrated in the Crimea the birth of the Prince Imperial.

MRS. KEMBLE announces some "last readings," to be given previously to her departure for America.

THE ASSEMBLY OF THE BURGESSSES OF HAMBURG have rejected, as not being sufficiently liberal, the new constitution proposed by the Executive Power and approved of by the Diet of Frankfurt.

PHOTOGRAPH PORTRAITS of all the Plenipotentiaries, members of the Congress at Paris, have been taken by Mayer.

GLASGOW CATHEDRAL has just been completely renovated, at a total cost of about £13,000.

THE NEW PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY has received an intimation from Madame Jenny Lind, that she will perform at one of the concerts of the society during the approaching season.

A WIDOW LADY, named Madame André, in pursuance of a vow, left Dinan on Palm Sunday, with the intention of proceeding to Jerusalem on foot, taking Rome in her way.

THE ENROLLED PENSIONERS are to be supplied with new clothing in the course of this year, at an expense of nearly £15,000.

GENERAL BO-QUET, once so staunch a republican, transmitted by telegraph the intelligence of his elevation to his mother in the following terms:—"Monsieur Bosquet to his mother: Pray for the Emperor."

MAHMOUD KHAN, who was lately sent to St. Petersburg on a special mission by the Shah of Persia, arrived at Tiflis on the 23rd, on his way back to Teheran.

SIR H. D. JONES, of the Royal Engineers, whose services at the siege of Sebastopol and at Bomarsund will be remembered, has been appointed Governor of the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA, widow of the late Czar Nicholas, is about to visit her daughter, the Grand Duchess Olga, at Stuttgart.

A SOLDIER from the Crimea is said to be always on duty by the side of the cradle of the Imperial Prince of France.

THE VICEROY OF EGYPT has received orders to restore the Turkish uniform in the army, and to demolish the forts of Alexandria.

COUNTESS WALEWSKI was safely delivered of a daughter at Paris, on Sunday morning.

THE "JOURNAL DE DRESDE" mentions that some magnificent horses, coming from Russia, and supposed to be a present to the Emperor Napoleon, passed through that city on the 25th ult.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE has consented to preside at the 67th anniversary dinner of the Royal Literary Fund, which is fixed to take place on the 7th of May, at Freemasons' Hall.

LORD PALMERSTON, it is rumoured, will receive one of the vacant orders of the garter.

DR. VERON has ceased, "for private reasons," to have any connection with the "Independence Belge."

A LONDON GOLDSMITHS', SILVERSMITHS', AND JEWELLERS' COMPANY has been registered under the new Limited Liability Act.

DR. WALSH AND DR. MOKAN were, last Sunday, consecrated at Carlow, by Archbishop Cullen, as Roman Catholic Bishops of Kildare and Grahamstown.

LORD CLARENDON, we hear, will be raised to the rank of marquis, in consideration of the important services rendered by him in connection with the Peace Conference.

MR. DUNCAN M'LAREN, of Edinburgh, is said to have raised an action of damages against the printer and editor of the "Scotsman" for libel, arising out of certain articles published during the election excitement, the damages being laid at £1,000.

LORD PANMURE is said to have privately intimated that it is intended, on the conclusion of peace, to disembody the whole of the militia regiments, with the exception of those forming artillery corps.

GIULIO BIANCO, a shoemaker, of Aversa, near Naples, who left some years ago for Algiers, where he entered a company of the Zouaves, with whom he embarked for the Crimea, was the man, it appears, who planted the French flag on the Malakoff Tower.

THE "GENOA GAZETTE" quotes a letter from Sarzana, stating that on the night of the 17th two men, who had disguised themselves with masks, assaulted a broker of Carrara, and stoned him to death.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY LABOURERS and a large number of boys, employed at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, have received notice of discharge.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, having received from an Englishman in reduced circumstances a letter of congratulation on the birth of a prince, has, in return for his good wishes, granted a pension of 2,500 francs per annum.

COLONEL TURK reached Corfu on the 16th, accompanied by an Austrian guard, who delivered him into the hands of the British authorities, and he soon after left for Constantinople.

THE TELEGRAPH between Constantinople and Vienna will shortly be open to the public, and thirteen florins are named as the price of an ordinary message between the two capitals.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL denies the truth of an anecdote circulated some time ago, to the effect that he had sent for to the Palace, had led in the Princess Royal to dinner, and had been seated by the Queen.

THE GRAND DUKES CONSTANTINE AND NICHOLAS and General Todleben accompany the Emperor Alexander on his journey to Finland.

TWO ECLIPSES will take place this month—one of the sun (total) to-day, the 5th; and the other of the moon (partial) on Sunday, the 20th inst., both of which will be invisible at Greenwich.

THREE ATHLETIC FELLOWS, forming part of a desperate gang of highwaymen, were arrested in the neighbourhood of Bristol on Tuesday, where they have for some time caused great terror to the inhabitants.

THE PRUSSIAN GOVERNMENT will, it is said, proceed immediately to the reduction of its army, and all the necessary measures are already ordered.

JAMES THOROGOOD, lately convicted for the murder of Hales the gamekeeper, has had the Royal mercy extended to him, on condition that he be transported beyond the seas for the term of his natural life.

Literature.

The Birthday Council; or, How to be Useful. By Mrs. ALARIC A. WATTS. Edinburgh: Thomas C. Jack; London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

REALLY, the young ladies and gentlemen of the rising generation ought to grow up very good, and wise, and happy. If they do not, it will certainly not be the fault of a great many clever elder ladies and gentlemen, who have taken, and are taking, immense pains to teach them to become so. When we find a leviathan in science and literature, like Mr. Henry Mayhew, devoting his time and energies to the composition of manuals of practical philosophy, couched in the form of capital story books (for your young gentleman of the present day must have every path smoothed for him); a vivid writer of romance, like Captain Mayne Read, teaching boys geography, natural history, and human life, through the medium of narratives not falling far short of "Robinson Crusoe" (the only book of the kind we had to bless ourselves in our youth!) at the rate of a volume or two per annum; and, lastly, an accomplished versatile lady, like Mrs. Alaric Watts, expending the inventive power and manipulative skill, that would go to make a very good three volume novel, on a little book—written to show little girls how they may be useful to their fellow-creatures: when we contemplate these symptoms, we repeat, we can with difficulty repress an outburst of grumbling jealousy, at the favoured condition of our young successors in life, compared with our own past opportunities. But there is an ever present consolation in the certain conviction, that such good service cannot be thrown away, and that the rising generation cannot but grow up the better.

"The Birthday Council" is a well-written story—that even grown-up people, past all teaching (it is sad that we should ever come to this melancholy conclusion—but we do!), may read with hearty enjoyment. Little folks, with minds unformed, will read it with more enjoyment than we can, and must rise from the perusal stimulated with an emulative desire to realise its excellent teaching in a practical manner.

The object of the book cannot be better described than in the words of its own preface:—

"When thoughtful men and earnest women are diligently seeking out for themselves some field of action where, singly or in concert, each may find a sphere of labour in the cause of common humanity, as yet comparatively unoccupied, little apology is necessary for an attempt, even in a story book, to enlist in a similar direction the sympathies of that younger portion of the community which will supply the thoughtful men and earnest women of the age to come."

A charming little girl, named Joanna Gascoigne, of a poetical temperament (which is equivalent to saying, of a very noble nature), has been struck by an expression of a worthy maiden aunt, that "everybody could do good if they were so disposed." She inquires of her mother what good one so helpless as herself could possibly do, were she to attempt it, the disposition already existing. Mrs. Gascoigne is practical and wise enough not to confine herself to a mere didactic explanation on so important a subject, but takes her daughter about to the cottages of various poor people, that she may see how the meaneast can help each other. The lesson strikes home immediately, and the enthusiastic, brisk young lady specially organises a plan by which to enlist the services of all her playmates in a grand and extensive co-operative scheme (considering the resources of the projectors) to assist their poorer neighbours.

All this is worked out most simply and naturally, and leads to the best possible results. The great beauty of the story is its utter freedom from Utopianism. There is not a good work performed by the little band of Elizabeth Fry, that might not be repeated by any similar number of well-trained, well-heated children even in families of very moderate circumstances; and the whole proceedings are carried through with a flow of animal spirit that lends a wonderful charm of truth and "feasibility" to the undertaking. Who is there that has not noticed the rapturous happiness of a child on discovering for the first time that it can do something? The tone of the present book throughout is in perfect keeping with that too enviable state of mind. You rise from it with very much of that often pretended, but seldom actually felt, desire to "be a child again"—to share the young people's happiness, and assist in their Christian work.

One of the most gratifying portions of the book is a piece of information contained in its concluding passage:—

"In conclusion, we may remark, that the scheme on which this little narrative is founded was an actual one, in which the author herself took part. It has been in existence for several years, and has been a source of unmixed benefit alike to the givers and the recipients. Should any of our young readers be disposed to make a similar effort, we most cordially encourage them so to do. Some difficulties will undoubtedly present themselves in the first instance; but they will gradually melt away, leaving an amount of profit and pleasure that will be permanent; and it is hardly too much to affirm, that the children of the upper and even the middle classes, united in a common aim, and at no more cost than a little forethought, a little labour, and a little self-denial, may become in reality 'outfitters' in chief to the children of the poor, gaining, at the same time, an insight into that sort of knowledge which both poet and sage have pronounced to be the prime wisdom."

The development of the story is assisted by abundant display of character, and is more especially marked by a vein of intelligible humour, without which no child's book can answer its purpose. Jane Roberts's queerly phrased letter to her poor father and mother, is a bit of Dutch painting worthy of the author of "Pamela." We quote it entire:—

"Dear father and Mother,—This comes with my love to you, and to tell you all about my new place. I like missis better than ever, for she is kind to everybody, but very particular. Master is no ways as much of a lady as missis, but very free spoken. He met us at the station, and seemed so glad to see us. He said he hoped missis had taken leave of her mother for good and all, for he would never spare her away again. I am sure I thought he would have eat up the baby, he did make so much of him, though 'little rogue' was the best name he called him. He said I did not deserve to nurse such a boy, with my pale face, I might have lived in the mill all my life. Missis told me not to mind master's jokes, I should be rosy enough by-and-by. When we got to the house, missis said she was glad to be at home again. I am sure I did not wonder at that, for it is more like Squire Fox's than the mill-house at Woodleigh. The mill is at the end of the field; I have never been to see it yet, for missis is always afraid of a mischief happening to the child. I don't do much beside nurse, for there is two other servants and a boy in the house, so we are not overdone with work. I only wish Joe had such a chance."

"I have not touched a needle, for missis will always have the baby out of doors this fine weather. You would not know me, with a parasol to shade my sweet face. I did feel queer the first time I put it up, but now I am quite used to it. Missis was so pleased at my washing and ironing his things, she says they do me a deal of credit. I am sure they ought to be done well, for they are the best of clothes. I told missis I should not fear goffering her muslin collars, if I had the pins, for I often used to look in at Susan Huntley's and see how she did it; and once I did a nightcap of Mrs. Brown's that Susan took for Mary's work."

"The land about here is all for corn, so there must be fine leasing at harvest time."

"I suppose Sally was quite set up with her frock from the ch-b. When missis found I did not drink beer, she said she would give me a new gown instead when baby was six months old. She has given me a beautiful flowered shawl, so I can spare mother's Sunday one very well when I can get it back to her. Missis says I shan't want for anything if I only attend well to the baby. Nobody could look in his face and do a bad part by him, for he is as good tempered as little Susan, and you know what all the Bows says of her. I am quite well and happy, only I do wish I was with you Sundays. We live so well here, victuals is no object. I often wish father and you had my dinner; meat and pudding every day. If Joe is still at work at the sand-pit, tell Bessy to write a letter and let me know about home. Missis pays her wages every quarter. I shall be sure to send time enough for the rent, so don't let father fret. Give my love to all inquiring friends and the children."

"From your loving daughter,"

"JANE ROBERTS."

"If missis gives me the new gown, I think I could put Sam on the club for a pair of shoes."

In hasty conclusion, we can recommend "The Birthday Council" to the purchase of our child-owning readers as warmly as we have done so to our private friends similarly situated, and that is very warmly indeed.

THE EIGHTEEN INCH MORTAR.—One day lately, considerable sensation was created in front of the Town Hall, Liverpool, by the appearance of a very unusual procession. This consisted of a ponderous truck, drawn by eleven horses, on which was placed a huge cast-iron mortar. The dimensions of this gigantic piece of ordnance are of unusual magnitude. It is of eighteen inch bore, and is seven feet six inches in length. The diameter of the mortar externally is three feet nine inches; and across the trunnions at the breech it measures six feet seven inches; and in its finished state weighs fourteen tons and a half.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS

Enfin, it has arrived! The bells have been rung, and the brass quart pots, which they call "guns," fired, and the largest type in the newspaper offices used to proclaim the fact, and there is Peace on earth. The income tax is to be taken off, and the malt and various other duties reduced, and trade is to be "brisk" and money "easy," literature and the arts are to be prosperous, the Duke of Cambridge is to represent England at the Coronation of the Emperor Alexander, and there is to be an amount of suavity, and friendship, and jollity, and prosperity, hitherto unprecedented. Is to be, but is not! I am not a journalist, swayed by party, acted upon by outward influences, writing in a spirit dictated by the politics which I have adopted, or of which the newspaper I am attached to declares itself the organ. I am of no politics, Sir, and I have only to transmit to you the opinions which I hear mooted in the society in which I move; and, fulfilling this most faithfully, I declare that the newly-concluded Peace is not generally popular in England. That people are talking foolishly, whilst ignorant of the details of the treaty, I do not deny; but I aver there is a general feeling that we have been, so to say, coerced into making peace rashly and without proper forethought. The army and navy of our country were never in such a state of efficiency as they are at present, our preparations for the coming campaign were on a more extensive scale, and better planned, than they yet have been; and it is notorious that our adversary was sorely crippled by want of money, want of men, want of hope; but not until we are in possession of the details of the treaty will it be seen what advantages we have gained. In the meantime there is a strong feeling that though, during the last twelvemonth, we have been slowly recovering from the loss of prestige caused by maladministration during the first year of the campaign, it was left for the coming season to set ourselves right with the world, and to regain for us that name which we have always held in European history. Lord Palmerston's semi-explanation on Monday night was received with "cheers," the Lord Mayor's announcement from the balcony of the Mansion House was received with "cheers," the bells were rung, the guns were fired, and advertising tradesmen hung flags from their windows—the same dreary old bits of bunting which were swung there for Alma and Inkermann, and which are always put forth when popular attention can be attracted. But people will talk, and in many circles of society they do not scruple to say that peace has been concluded simply because the French nation has no more money to spend, that we cannot afford to break our alliance with the French nation, and that Lord Clarendon told the Emperor of the French, plainly and sincerely, that any evil consequences which may in future accrue to either nation from the precipitate signing of the treaty, will be due to his eagerness for peace, and to that alone. So speak men in clubs, and in social circles. We must wait until we are better acquainted with details before a deliberate opinion on the question can be given.

Society has been shocked, and justly, by the details published in the morning papers of the execution of Bonfield the murderer. Such a tale of horror is without parallel; but let us beware of condemning the system on account of the bungling manner in which, in one particular instance, it was carried out. Persons who have not made the subject a study can scarcely understand how large a portion of the population is now leagued together to do away with capital punishment—how every act of folly on the part of the perpetrator of the crime is converted by them into an act of lunacy—how Judges and Secretaries of State are memorialised and besought and worried on each occasion of murder. The *pro* and *con* capital punishment agitators have numerous disciples, though of late years the latter have been gaining ground. To me the fault seems to lie, not in the execution of the criminal, for a dreadful crime should have a dreadful penalty attached to it, but in his public execution. Cannot the sentence be carried into effect within the walls of the prison, a certain number of responsible persons being forced to be present at it, to testify to its legal consummation? Those persons should not be the jurymen, as has been proposed, for then no prisoner would ever be found guilty; nor should they be the Judges, for a similar reason; but the Sheriff, the Governor, the Ordinary of the prison, all men whose position not only compels them to be familiarised with crime, but gives them a certain status in the eyes of the outside world.

The partisans of Messrs. Gye and Lumley are spreading the most contradictory reports relative to the forthcoming opera season, and so many canards are about that it is difficult to know what to believe. Your readers may, however, take the following announcement as correct. The Lyceum, under the management of Mr. Gye, will be opened for Italian opera performances about the end of the third week in the present month, the company consisting of Madame Grisi, Madame Jenny Noy, Madlle. Didier, Mario, Lablache, Ronconi, Formes, Gardoni, Tagliafico, Polonino, Luigi Mei, Luchesi, and Soldi. The principal dancer will be Madlle. Cerito, with the *coryphées* of last season. Her Majesty's Theatre will open about the same time, but Mr. Lumley's engagements are not yet concluded. He has, however, secured Madame Viardot Garcia, and the Piccolomini, a *prima donna* concerning whose Italian triumphs a paragraph has lately been running the round of the English newspapers. Mr. Balfe will be the conductor, and Madlles. Rosati and Anna Ferraris will be the stars of the ballet. As to Madame Ristori, the Italian tragedienne, whose performance of Marie Stuart, &c., set Paris by the ears last year, both factions claim her for themselves, while a third set declare that she is engaged to perform on alternate "off" nights at both theatres. This sounds preposterous, but at all events it seems certain that this season the London public will have an opportunity of witnessing her talent under one or other management. It is also stated that, in consideration of his recent heavy losses by the Covent Garden fire, the small size of the Lyceum, and consequent restriction of his receipts, Mr. Gye's company have unanimously agreed to receive one-fourth less salary than they had originally agreed for.

Some weeks since I mentioned that Mr. Holman Hunt, one of the most eminent pro-Raphaelite artists of the day, had returned from a visit to the Holy Land, and that great things were expected from the studies he had made during his sojourn. I have had an opportunity of inspecting the pictures which Mr. Hunt will contribute to the forthcoming Exhibition of the Academy, and can safely say that the interest which will be excited by one of them will go far to surpass that caused by the celebrated picture by the same artist, "The Light of the World." It is called "The Scapegoat," and is a scriptural subject, being taken from the 16th chapter of Leviticus, the 21st and 22nd verses.

"And Aaron shall lay both his hands upon the head of the live goat, and confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel, and all their transgressions in all their sins, putting them upon the head of the goat, and shall send him away by the hands of a fit man into the wilderness."

"And the goat shall bear upon him all their iniquities into a land not inhabited; and he shall eat the goat into the wilderness."

The picture, which is about 5 feet long, by 4 feet high, represents the wilderness on the borders of the Dead Sea. A sunset sky lowers behind a range of purple mountains, then are seen the long green lines of the Dead Sea, looking almost as icebound as the Arctic Ocean, from the salt encrustations with which they are covered. Along the banks lie the skeletons of camels and other animals, while exactly in the middle of the foreground stands the goat, with a red band tied round his horns, and on his forehead the impress of the priest's hand, in blood. It is impossible to describe the intense anguish which the artist has thrown into the expression of the face of this goat, which, worn-out, spent, and dying, has dragged his wretched limbs to the edge of the sea to drink, and finds the water salt! It is so real as to be almost horrible; unlike the expression of pain given by Landseer to his animals, which is generally too human-like; this is thoroughly natural. The painting of the upper part of the landscape, with the sunset effect, is marvellous, but under the sky, and close up on the left hand corner of the picture, Mr. Hunt has chosen to introduce the full moon, looking like a spot of paint which has been dropped on the canvas by accident. This is the principal blemish of the picture, slight, indeed, when all its manifold beauties are taken into consideration.

A sale of the late Colonel Sibthorp's pictures, curiosities, articles of vertu, &c., commences on Saturday, at which I shall attend and send you a report.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.
THE MAGAZINES AND SERIALS.

"BLACKWOOD," this month, is heavier than usual; there is not a single "light" article in its pages, and the contents are of the solid, erudite, almost blue-bookish kind, which characterised the Magazine three or four years ago. The first paper, on "The Laws concerning Women," treats of one of the most vexed questions of the present day, and argues, sensibly enough, that although it is undeniable that woman has now no recognized legal status, and that although such might with advantage be accorded to her, yet that by many of her partisans her place in society is misrepresented, and that those who would see her put forward in a "strong-minded" position, and leading a work-a-day, hard-fighting life, sharing the difficulties and dangers of our existence, instead of shedding the graces of her softness and patience over our struggles, err woefully. The second article, on "War and Woodcraft," is thoroughly fresh, genuine, and sportsman-like, and might have been written by Christopher North himself, showing how useful a life of hardihood and a love of field-sports conduces to the general advantage of the soldier. It is needless to say that the third article, a review of "Alison's History of Europe," is eminently laudatory of the historian, Sir Archibald being well known to be one of "Maga's" right hand men; and Mr. Prescott, the eminent American, receives well-merited commendation for his "History of the Reign of Philip the Second of Spain." Not so M. de Bazancourt, who was charged by the French Minister of Public Instruction with the task of collecting, in the Crimea, all the evidence necessary for a trustworthy narrative of the expedition, and who, in his anxiety to do credit to his own country, and render his "Narrative of the Campaign" *toute nationale*, has misrepresented and suppressed facts relative to the proceedings of the English army in a manner which has called down upon him the severest Blackwoodian wrath. Other articles in "Blackwood" are, "The Scot Abroad," "The Indian Civil Service," and "The Kara Blue Book," in the latter of which Lord Stratford de Redcliffe is held up to reprobation for his envy and neglect, the French government for its dilatoriness and delay, and Lord Clarendon and our own ministers for having concentrated all their energies on the Crimea, to the exclusion of every other interest connected with the war.

The pleasantest articles in "Fraser" are those on "The Treatment of Love in Novels," and on "Old Rings." In the former the writer relates a curious fact, that there is no love in "Robinson Crusoe," and that Defoe, though, in some of his other works, dwelling in ample detail upon the coarsest indulgences of passion, without giving a solitary hint of a purer feeling, yet possessed a noble capacity for portraying it with true pathos, as when Crusoe, on the death of his wife, says, "When she was gone, the world looked awkwardly round me." The review of the "Table Talk of Samuel Rogers" is the best I have yet met with of this much over-praised book. The writer states truly that to shield the blemishes of a very second-rate muse, Rogers set up for a *bon-vivant* and a man of taste; and he mercilessly exposes all the old anecdotes, *rechauffés*, and evident love of scandal with which the volume abounds. There are reviews of two books of poems in this number, "Piocechi," an anonymous production, and the poems of Capern, a country letter carrier; to the latter of which, for natural beauty and true poetic force, I, from the specimens quoted, should not hesitate in giving the palm. There are also two "Imaginary Conversations," by Walter Savage Landor, the continuation of "Kate Coventry," and an article on the "Foreign and Domestic Policy" of the month.

The opening paper in the "Dublin University," on "Kara," narrates in a succinct manner the principal events connected with the investment and fall of that city; and the writer, while condemning in the strongest terms the neglect which led to the final catastrophe, confesses his inability to point out the person to whom blame should be attached. There is a good dashing naval story, full of natural sea-life, called "A Bowl of Punch in the Captain's Room;" a pleasant old Irish legend, entitled "Far Furthra, or the Hungry Grass;" a continuation of the two Serials, "The Fortunes of Glencore," and "Love in Curl Papers;" and a notice of Mr. Langdale's "Memoirs of Mrs. Fitzherbert," in which the whitewash brush is extensively used.

"The Train" progresses steadily and well. Mr. Robert Brough's story of "Marston Lynch," the difficulty of starting and introduction being got over, promises admirably; I can scarcely recollect a more truthful bit of nature than the interview between the *passée* Marian Crooze and her boy lover. (By the way, sir, I think that you being a gallant and truthful man, will agree with me, and, consequently, disagree with Mr. Brough, that ladies hands are seldom wrinkled, or their hair silvered, at thirty years of age!) The description, too, of the river Wynde and its banks is quite Dickensian in its minuteness. Mr. Draper, pursuing his 18th century biographies, treats this month of Colley Cibber, and exhibits the much-abused laureate in a kindly, genial light. Mr. Hale has a readable article, based on the examination of a series of the "leading journal" of sixty years ago, which he calls "Old Times." Mr. Bridgman contributes a leaf from his "African Note-book," very good, but flat as regards the *dénouement*; and Mr. W. Brough continues his story of "Mr. Watkins's Apprentice." There is also a paper on "Respectable People," by Mr. Edmund Yates; a lively article on "Malvern," by Mr. Godfrey Turner, and a very pretty song by Mr. Francis. The illustrations are hardly so good as usual.

"Little Dorrit," for April, is perhaps scarcely equal to the preceding numbers, though the description of "Mrs. Flintwinch's dream" is *sub-genius*, and could have been sketched by no other writer. Mr. Clemens visits Mr. Mangles, and is evidently in love with "Pet." Little Dorrit's lover (rejected, alas!) is introduced, and is admirably, though slightly, drawn.

In the second number of "The Great World of London," Mr. Mayhew now fairly launches into his subject, commences divisional description, and for Division I. takes "Legal London." After a hasty glance at the Inns of Court, &c., he proceeds to the Criminal Prisons of London, and gives a most interesting narrative and statistical account of them, and their inmates.

PICCO, THE BLIND MINSTREL.—Picco, the blind Sardinian minstrel (of whom we gave a portrait in our impression for March 1), whose wondrous performances on the pastoral tibia has excited the astonishment of all who have heard him, had the honour of performing, on Saturday evening, before the Duke of Devonshire and a select party, at his Grace's villa at Chiswick. Picco was accompanied on the pianoforte by Mrs. C. Coote, his Grace's pianist.

THE PRUSSIAN PLENIPOTENTIARIES AT THE PEACE CONFERENCES.

As stated in our impression of last week, there was a "hitch" in the proceedings of the Conferences on the previous Saturday, owing to the demand put forth by the Prussian Plenipotentiaries to be admitted to sign the Treaty of Peace on the same footing, and in the same character, as if Prussia had been a party to the alliance throughout. A few additional particulars have been made public, and taken in connection with the accompanying engraving, will be read with interest. On the day referred to, the Plenipotentiaries met at an earlier hour than usual. This, however, was not the case with respect to the representatives of Prussia, who were not summoned till a comparatively late hour—rumour says about four o'clock, and on their arrival they were even then kept waiting by their *confrères*. When they entered the saloon of the Conferences, they are said to have manifested their displeasure at what they considered a studied slight, if not humiliation, offered them. One of the Plenipotentiaries—said to be the President—made excuses for the seeming neglect, and explained that though arriving or summoned late, they were not to consider themselves as treated on a different footing from the representatives of the other Powers; that they all met in that room on terms of equality, and on terms of equality they were determined to remain. Another Plenipotentiary—the English, it is said—stood up and disputed the proposition laid down by his *confrère*. He formally and decidedly denied the parallel sought to be established between the representatives of Prussia and those of the Allies, and declared emphatically that he should never consent to it. In this it is further alleged he was supported by the Sardinian Plenipotentiaries. The discussion continued for some time in this strain, and the representatives separated without coming to any decision, so that peace could not be officially announced so soon as at one time anticipated. It is said that the English Plenipotentiaries—one, if not both—had a long interview the next morning with the Em-

peror, and left him perfectly satisfied. On Monday, the Congress again met, and resumed the discussion of Saturday, as to the manner of admitting Prussia to sign the treaty. What actually took place cannot, of course, be known for some time; but it is understood that an arrangement was proposed by which the Allies should sign one protocol, and that a second should be drawn up to which Prussia and the Allies should affix their signatures. According to report, this plan was adopted, and the attention of the Conference was then directed to the redaction of both protocols.

The precedent of France resuming her place in the European concert of 1841, after the treaty of 1840, which had been signed without her participation, would thus seem to have been followed on the occasion. Lord Clarendon is described as having decidedly resisted the admission of Prussia in any other way, and, as it turns out, he has resisted successfully, notwithstanding the strong opposition to him. If this version be the correct one, the arrangement can hardly be called a compromise. As Prussia was invited to join the Conference, it must have been to sign something. Allowing her the same advantages as the other Powers, belligerents or who were engaged to be so, could not be listened to; and that Lord Clarendon did not consider the difficulty as one of mere formality, but as a principle, is manifest from the opposition he made to it from the beginning.

NAVAL ATTACK

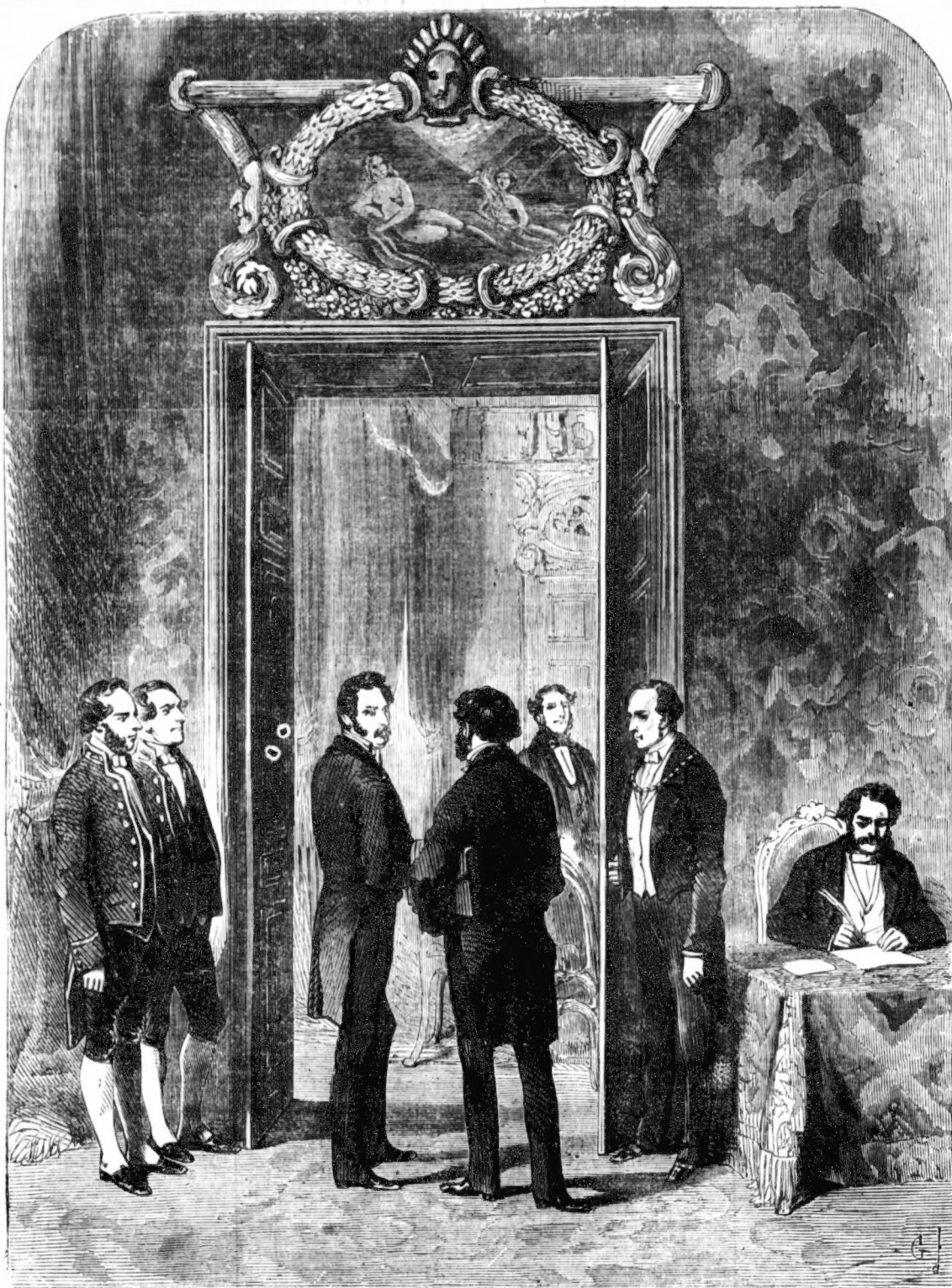
DUNCANNON FORT.

On the 22nd ult., Captain Crawford, commander of H.M. steamship *Gorgon*, which has been for some time riding at her anchors in the Suir, gave the inhabitants of Waterford a naval as well as a novel treat, by making an attack with armed boats on Duncannon Fort. The situation of this fort is on the Wexford side of the silvery Suir, and very near the point at which that river empties itself into the estuary formed by those tiny promontories which jut out into the Irish Sea, and which are so familiarly recognised by navigators under the quaint appellatives of "Hook and Crook." At ten o'clock in the morning, the boats of the *Gorgon* being manned, a gun was fired as the starting signal, and away they went in due order down the river amidst the cheers of the surrounding spectators. At eleven the steam-ship company's boat, the *Duncannon*, having got her steam up, and all her passengers, which included the *élite* of the city and its vicinity, on board, steamed down the river in gallant style, but did not overtake the attacking boats; and it was not until after the fort had surrendered to the *Gorgon's* indomitable children, that the *Duncannon* rounded into her berth un-

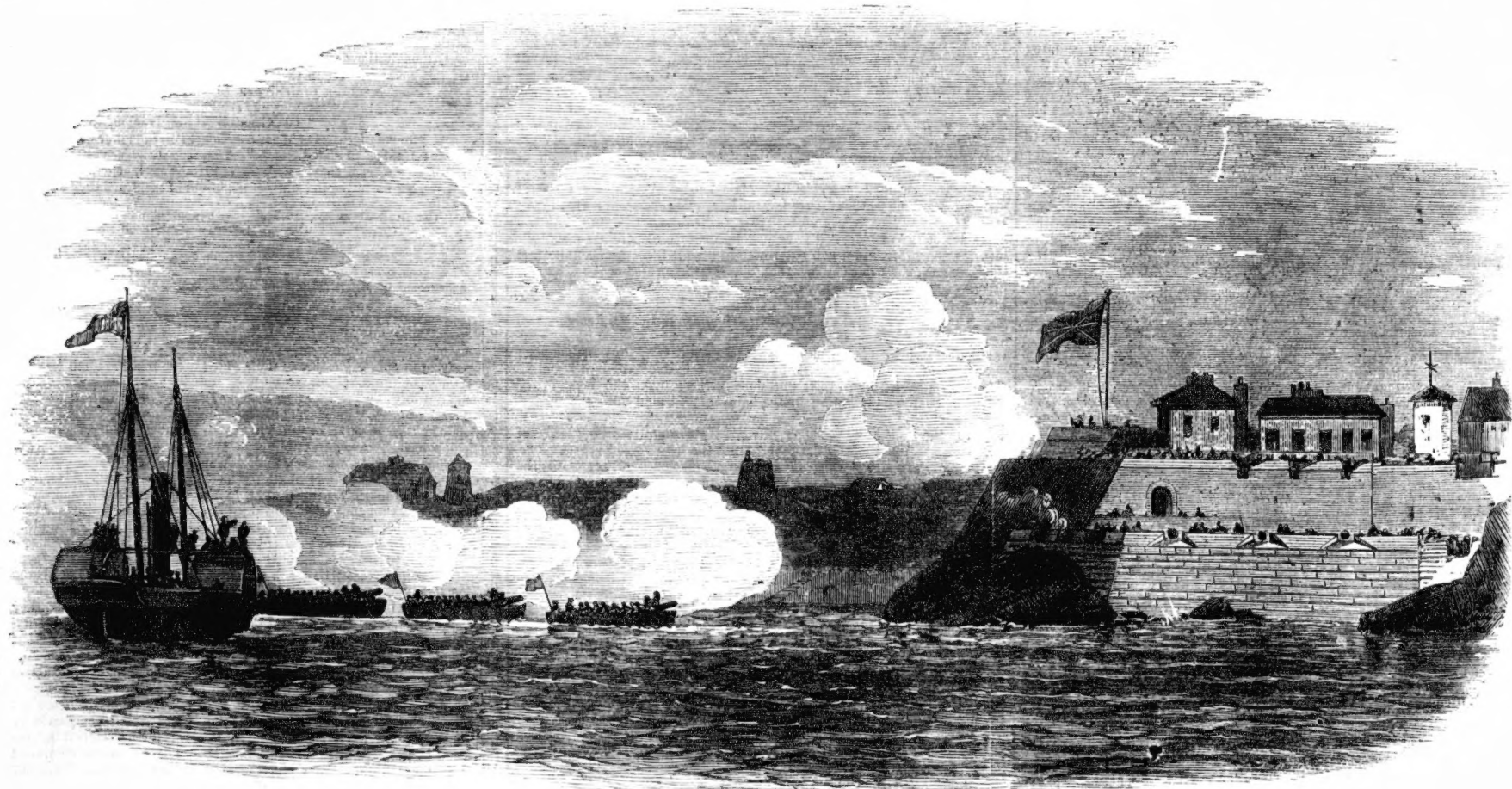
der the silenced guns of her namesake.

By communications we have received from our artist with the sketch of the accompanying engraving, we learn that the boats advanced in beautiful order on the fort, where they opened fire in splendid style; and then, having landed portions of their crews, these scampered round, and with cutlass, pistol, and carbine, took possession of the glacis, where they formed an establishment—and from which they finally issued, and by an escalade took possession of the fort, compelling the veteran commander, the gallant Pallissier, to surrender at discretion. Of all these "stirring incidents by flood and field," the *Duncannon's* people had but a distant view, seeing little save the flash and smoke, and hearing nothing but the reports of the guns and fire-arms of the combatants; however, when all were landed, their disappointment was amply compensated for by the courtesy of the commandant, and his commissioned and non-commissioned officers, who, now that the duties of their several commands were discharged, turned their attention to the due reception of their numerous visitors. The band of the Waterford Artillery assembled on the platform in front of the Governor's residence, and delighted their auditory with the enchanting strains of martial music. The sailors who had possession of the glacis, and of which they kept possession, were refreshed by their hospitable but whilome opponents, after which they commenced amusing themselves in their own peculiar fashion. They had an Orpheus of their own, who played those old-fashioned airs called jigs, hornpipes, and reels, to which the jolly tars capered away to their hearts' content, and the great amusement of the beholders. When the jigg and reel were over, the tars commenced to play leap-frog until they were almost exhausted. They then collected together, and gave the spectators a sample of what they could do in the vocal way. The visitors congregated around them, and never quitted their position until the sailing of the steamer on her return to town was signalled.

In the evening, and shortly after the *Duncannon* had landed her passengers on the quay, the *Gorgon's* boats, which were quick upon her heels, came up the river; and, in order to show the citizens the mode in which "cutting out" a ship is accomplished, they attacked the *Gorgon*, who defended herself at every point, but was at length forced to strike her colours, and surrender to the superior prowess of her assailants, who, clambering up her sides, took possession of her amidst loud hurrahs, and the cheering of the people on shore. And thus ended the events of the day, without a single accident to mar the pleasure felt by all who participated in them.



THE INTRODUCTION OF THE PRUSSIAN PLENIPOTENTIARIES TO THE PEACE CONFERENCE, AT PARIS.



SHAM ATTACK BY THE BOATS OF H.M.S. GORGON, ON FORT DUNCANNON, RIVER SUIR, IRELAND—(FROM A SKETCH BY ASSISTANT-SURGEON SLIG T.)



A SKETCH IN THE LOBBY OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.
"10 TO 1 HE LOOKS AT THE CLOCK."

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. XII.
THE RIGHT HON. BENJAMIN DISRAELI.
HIS HISTORY.

BENJAMIN DISRAELI was born, if Dod is correct, in December, 1805. He is therefore over 50 years of age. He first stepped into the political arena in 1826, when he was 21, as a writer in a new morning paper, called "The Representative," started on high Tory principles, by the late Mr. John Murray. The paper lived only about seven months, and cost the spirited proprietor over £20,000. In 1832, he put up for High Wycombe, as the advocate of "Vote by Ballot, Triennial Parliaments, and Economic

reform," and was recommended by Mr. Joseph Hume and Daniel O'Connell. He was, however, not successful, and was again also defeated in a contest for the representation of the same place in 1835. In 1833, he offered himself, on the same principles, to the electors of Marylebone, but the expected vacancy did not take place. In 1837 he was returned for Maidstone, and sat for that place till 1841; then for Shrewsbury from 1841 to 1847; and since that date for Buckinghamshire.

HIS FAILURE IN THE HOUSE.

His first oratorical effort in Parliament was a failure. The House was not prepared for his daring assertions and startling paradoxes, and coughed him down, and received his ambitious figures and metaphors with shouts of laughter. And though he begged for a cheer—"one cheer, even though from an opponent"—not a cheer was given, and he was obliged to sit down confessedly defeated—not, however, until he had uttered the memorable prophecy: "I have begun many things several times, and I have often succeeded at last. *I will sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me.*" He made few attempts to speak again that session; and when he did, it was in a subdued and modest tone. And he was listened to; and during the next session he was again listened to; and at last, by feeling his way, he effectually gained the ear of the House, became one of its most popular speakers, and fulfilled his prophecy; and more, for he was not only "listened to," but soon became a power in the House, and leader of a strong and influential party. When Disraeli first entered the House, he professed to be the follower of Sir Robert Peel, and was constantly praising that great Minister. But in 1841, Sir Robert formed an administration, and did not send for Mr. Disraeli; and after this Disraeli's admiration certainly cooled down. And when Sir Robert became a convert to free trade doctrines, it apparently turned into the most violent hatred, which showed itself in the bitterest sarcasm and personality that were ever uttered in the House. It is, however, to be doubted whether Disraeli ever really hated Sir Robert. It is extremely probable that all his personality and vituperation were mere acting. In the then state of parties, he saw that this was his right card—that it would win him the game which he was playing, and that, if it did not carry him into office, it would give him great power, and a high position in the Opposition. And as a mere political card-player, he was right. We shall not, however, describe his career further. How Sir Robert died—how the Whigs came in, and the Tories went out—and the Tories came in, and Benjamin Disraeli became Chancellor of the Exchequer, to his own and the world's astonishment—and how he failed according to the Whigs, and succeeded according to the Tories—how he adopted the free trade principles which he had so fiercely denounced, and how

the Tories, in less than twelve months, went out. Are they not written in the chronicles of England—"Hansard's Debates" and the columns of the "Times"?

HOW HE ENTERS THE HOUSE.

Strangers who wish to see Disraeli, must take their stand in the lobby, on any night on which a party debate of consequence is expected to come off; and between four and five p.m., let them place themselves by the side of some friend who knows him, or some communicative policeman. He comes up the members' private staircase, marches across the lobby, solemnly and slowly, generally alone, and speaking to no one as he passes. On his

arrival at the door of the House, he always casts an upward glance at the clock, passes into the division lobby, takes off his hat, goes round to the back of the Speaker's chair, then to his seat, and carefully stows his hat under the bench. He then sits down, folds his arms across his breast, and keeps immovably in this position, with his eyes fixed upon the ground, until he rises to speak. His habit of looking at the clock as he enters the inner lobby, is so characteristic of Disraeli, that we have chosen this as the subject of one of the accompanying illustrations.

IN THE HOUSE.

It is a peculiarity of Disraeli, that he never wears his hat in the House. Most of the members sit covered, as well as Government officials. It is convenient for them to do so. The hat is a kind of pent-house, under which they can retire from the gaze of the members and of strangers; for as the light comes all from the ceiling, the brim of the hat throws the upper part of the face into shadow; and whether they wince under an attack or are excited to a smile, nobody can see their movements. But Disraeli needs no hat, for he neither winces nor laughs, and seldom cheers; in fact, he sits like an imperturbable statue. His place is between Napier and Walpole or Whiteside, but he seldom speaks to his neighbours. Though in the midst of his party, he appears not to be of them, but is as separate and distinct as his race is from all the world. Sometimes he goes into the division lobby, or a private room, to consult with his colleagues in opposition, but seldom to gossip. Last session, indeed, the wondering members, as they passed one of the recesses in the division lobby, saw the Right Hon. Leader of her Majesty's Opposition in close conversation with Mr. Bright; and it was probably this circumstance reported to the editor of the *Morning Advertiser* that led that sagacious prophet to foretell a coalition between the sturdy Quaker and the Jew. But it turned out to be only one of those mare's nests which the "able editor" is so often discovering. What the Right Hon. and Hon. Members talked about, it is impossible to say; and whether they agreed, and if so, on what curious subject two such men could agree, must remain a secret. One thing is only known, that these two men did once sit together, and talk about something for nearly an hour.

HIS SPEAKING.

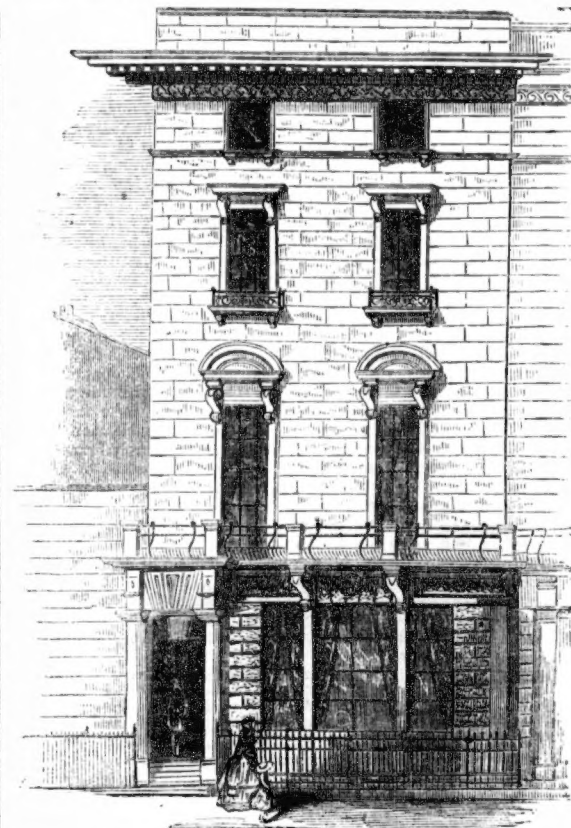
If strangers wish to hear Disraeli speak at any length and *no more*, they must be contented to wait in the gallery until eleven, twelve, or it may be one o'clock, for he seldom harangues until the close of the debate. He rather chooses to be last, after Lord Palmerston, but sometimes he is obliged to speak before the Noble Lord.

It is not uncommon for persons to be very much disappointed with Disraeli's speaking. They have heard a great deal about his oratorical powers, and they expected to hear lofty eloquence like that which, in classic times, "shook the arsenal and fulminated over Greece." It is as well, therefore, to inform all persons who have not been to the House, that we have no such oratory there—nothing of the sort. The last of the orators was Harry Brougham, and when he consented to place his light under a coronet, oratory in the House of Commons became extinct. Disraeli can talk well, can be pungent, biting, witty. Gladstone can pour out words by the hour together—a perennial stream of words, and can reason closely. Cobden, when in right order, and on a right subject, can deal logical blows—these will shiver a fallacy to dust. Palmerston speaks as one having authority, and can speak well, too; and many others can also talk reasonably well. But none are orators of the old type. None can loftily declaim, or utter grand and abiding truths, with that energy, force, and passion, which startle the hearers, and make even opponents cheer against their will. Disraeli is a good speaker, according to the modern House of Commons usage, but he is not a great orator.

When he rises, he generally starts bolt upright, then leans his hands upon the table, and casts his eyes downwards. At first he not unfrequently hesitates and stammers a good deal, shambling like an old mail-coach horse who has got stiff by standing in the stall; but, like the said coach horse, he soon warms up to his work. He then takes his hands off the table, thrusts them into his waistcoat-pocket, and turns his face towards the House; or else, if he feels well up, he folds his arms across his breast. Then he hesitates no more, but his sentences come out in stately flow. Disraeli's sentences are especially remarkable for their excellent English, and for the peculiar appropriateness of his words, especially of his adjectives. If there is an adjective in the language specially suitable to express his meaning, that he will be sure to use. But still he generally disappoints, for the first three-quarters of an hour, strangers who hear him for the first time. There is nothing witty, nothing specially brilliant, for it is his peculiarity that he reserves all his wit and brilliancy until he is about to finish; and those who are used to him well, know when it is coming. He shifts his position, turning with his face towards the Treasury bench, and heralds the coming witticism by a slight curl of the mouth and twinkle of the eyes. And then for about a quarter of an hour, if he be quite himself, and the occasion is favourable, it is seen that he still possesses that power of sarcasm and wit which so galloped Sir Robert Peel in the Corn Law struggle, and first made his name famous in the Parliamentary debates. Still, when all is said, he is not an orator during the first hour of his speaking; he is often dull, and even prosy. And indeed it is safe to say, that if you wish to be healthily excited or instructed on the matter in debate, or if you are of his opinions and wish to be strengthened therein by forcible reasoning, don't go to hear Disraeli. But if you can sit out an hour's dull talk for the pleasure of hearing a quarter of an hour's witty, biting sarcasm, Disraeli can satisfy you. Some of his sallies are very good. For



THE MEMBER FOR BUCKINGHAMSHIRE ON HIS LEGS.



THE FORMER RESIDENCE OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH,
KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S.

instance, last session, when Roebuck or Layard were anxious to bring on a motion about the war on a certain night, and could not because the Limited Liability and Partnership bills stood in the way, and the Government did not seem disposed to postpone them, Mr. Disraeli made a characteristic hit. "Why," said he, "should these comparatively trumpery measures stand before one of such grave importance? What the House wants to know, and what the country wants to know, is, whether there had been Limited Liability in Downing Street? And what sort of partnership exists there?" Let it be remembered that at this time there were rumours that there were two parties in the Cabinet—one for peace and another for war—and this will not be deemed a bad hit. The House enjoyed it greatly; for it roared again and again with delight. But he sometimes can make a bad joke. Such, surely, was the defence of Blind Judges, in the debate on Baron Plesselathier, because *Justice is painted blind*.

However, there is the man with all his virtues and all his faults, a wonder to England, and probably a wonder to himself. Of Jewish extraction; once a Radical (and if once, indeed he is now according to his own account, for he still boasts that he has never changed his opinions); of no great wealth; a writer of certain novels. And yet he has been Chancellor of the Exchequer, and is now the political leader of the Tory Landed Squirearchy in the British House of Commons.

THE TREATY OF PEACE—DISAPPOINTED ANTICIPATIONS.

It seems to have been confidently expected by a large portion of the public that we should have "a scene" in the House on Monday night. There had been proclamation at the Mansion House and the Royal Exchange by his Civic Majesty; the guns had been fired at the Park and the Tower. There was talk of splendid illuminations, solemn thanksgivings, and all sorts of fêtes and feasting. And surely the Premier of England would announce the auspicious event with becoming solemnity to her Majesty's faithful Commons. Indeed, some went so far as to say that the signing of the Treaty had been purposely postponed until Sunday in order to enable Lord Palmerston to meet the House on its re-assembling with greater éclat. And so on Monday evening, at four o'clock, a large number of people had assembled in the lobby, and some 200 members in the House—the former anxious to get in, and the latter waiting with breathless anxiety the arrival of the Noble Lord. Half-past four o'clock, however, came, but the Noble Lord, usually so punctual, was not there; but of course the House will wait. But officials know nothing of enthusiasm, routine is insupportable of romance; and so the time having come, the Clerk at the table called out "Supply," which was the first order on the paper. Mr. Wilson took off his hat, and muttered, "I move, Sir, that you do now leave the chair." The Speaker put the question, and declaring that "the ayes have it," sidled away to his room; and before the House, which was in a buzz of conversation, knew anything of the matter, Mr. Fitzroy was at the table putting the first item of the votes. When the House woke up, the effect was ludicrous in the extreme, and the members enjoyed it immensely, and all the more, because, on going into supply, there is always a batch of questions to be asked and grievances to be settled; and on this occasion there were, as usual, several notices of questions and grievances; but whether the members who gave these notices were busy talking, or whether, relying upon the presumed certainty that the House would not go into supply until much later, they had not come down, we cannot tell; but certain it is, that no one arose, and Mr. Wilson, to his great delight and surprise, found himself "in supply" without discussion. In fact, as several Members said, "it was a regular sell." In a few minutes Lord Palmerston came in, and surprised enough he must have been to be greeted as he was, for no sooner did his Lordship show himself than peals of laughter came from all parts of the House. At first he seemed a little disconcerted. What could it mean? "Only 4.50 by the clock, and House in committee. And why this laughter?" A whisper from a colleague, however, soon explained all, the laughter subsided, and the House went on discussing the expenditure on parks, and roads, and stationery, as dryly as if the words "war" and "peace" had not been heard for years. Somewhat later in the evening, his Lordship said what he had to say, which was very little, but the interest was gone and the House nearly empty.

THE RUMORED DISSOLUTION.

The report gains ground in the House that there will soon be a dissolution. It is observable that Ministers are hurrying on the supplies at an unprecedentedly rapid rate. And those stormy petrels, the agents who manage matters at elections, are constantly flitting about the lobby. But still we do not believe that anything is resolved upon. Of course, now that peace is settled, fresh modulations and combinations of party may be expected; and that some of these may lead to an appeal to the people is not improbable. Our own observations lead us to suspect strongly that there is no concerted scheme of attack upon the Government laid at present.

A CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS.—NO. 3.

THE LONDON RESIDENCE OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, IN 1847-48.

THERE are few streets in London, except those of recent date, that one can pass through without coming across some house or other object connected with noteworthy persons or remarkable events. The West end of London is perfectly crowded with places of curious interest. In Leicester Square and neighbourhood, we have the houses of Sir Isaac Newton, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Hogarth, Watson, Dr. Hunter, and other worthies. Passing on to Pall Mall, we have the memories of King Charles's time, and do not fail to look with interest at Schomberg House, so called after the Admiral, and famous as the residence of William Duke of Cumberland, the hero of Culloden, Robert Dodsley the bookseller, and Gainsborough, the painter of Suffolk landscape scenes. The old palace of St. James's is not passed by without notice; and as we wander up St. James's Street, thoughts of Waller the poet, Gibbon the historian, Lord Byron, who, in 1811, had lodgings at No. 8, crowd upon the mind.

Johnson and Savage walked round and round St. James's Square a whole night for want of a lodging. They were by no means depressed by their situation, but in high spirits and brimful of patriotism. For several hours, they traversed the Square, inveighed against the Ministers, and resolved to stand by the "country." King George the Third was born in this Square; from the west side of which, a small street leads into the broad thoroughfare of St. James's Street. This is King Street, most of the houses in which are, according to Mr. Cunningham, nearly two centuries old. Saville, Lord Halifax, was one of the earliest inhabitants of this locality; here are Willis's Rooms, St. James's Theatre, and Christie and Manson's famous Mart for both genuine and doubtful works of art.

On the north side of King Street, leading from the Square, are three or four newly-built houses of handsome Italian style, which form an agreeable contrast with the plain, dingy-looking edifices adjoining. The house most to the west of this short row is destined to be for future time one of the places of mark in the metropolis, for here, for some time, resided, in comparatively humble circumstances, the remarkable man who now wields in his hands the power of benefiting not merely France, but the whole of Europe. It is curious to contrast the position of Louis Napoleon at that time with the present, treated as he was with marked coldness by the English aristocracy, and abused and ridiculed by the chief of the press; there were, however, the Count d'Orsay and others who knew him well—who had faith in the man, and dared to say that all he required was opportunity. It was when a resident in this house that the Prince was sworn in as one of the 150,000 special constables who came forward in 1848 to prevent the dreaded onslaught of the Chartist rioters.

On the outbreak of the last French revolution, Louis Napoleon left London for Paris, and addressed a letter to the Provisional Government of France to the following effect:—

"At the very moment of the victory of the people, I went to the Hotel de Ville. The duty of every good citizen is to assemble around the Provisional Government of the Republic. I consider it the first duty to be discharged, and shall be happy if my patriotism may be usefully employed.—Receive, &c., &c., Paris, Feb. 26."

On the 28th of February, he sent a second letter to the Provisional Government as follows:—

"Gentlemen.—The people of France having destroyed by their heroism the

vestiges of foreign invasion, I hastened from the land of exile to place myself under the banner of the Republic just proclaimed.

"Without any other ambition than that of serving my country, I announce my arrival to the members of the Provisional Government, and assure them of my devotedness to the cause they represent, as well as my sympathy for their persons."

"NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE."

The "Times" of that date observed, "Prince Louis Napoleon has, we believe, actually embarked for France, and landed at Boulogne, the scene of his former foolish attempt. He declares, however, that he goes to France merely as a citizen to tender his services to his country."

The correspondent of the "Times," writing from Paris, says, "All Royal arms, or other emblems of royalty, are taken down or defaced; still there are people who take it into their heads that the Count de Paris or the Duke de Bordeaux have a chance! Prince Louis Napoleon's name begins to be mentioned, and I have heard one cry of 'Vive l'Empereur!'"

The progress of Louis Napoleon towards the attainment of supreme power is so well known as to need no particular allusion here. Amid the splendours of the Imperial Court—amid that excess of power which the once condemned and ridiculed exile now wields, his former lodgings in King Street, and the many associations connected with them, are we dare say, not entirely forgotten. It is well known, that when he returned to this country as an Emperor, to be greeted with an ovation at every step of his progress, while the Imperial cortege was passing through St. James's Street, Louis Napoleon particularly directed the attention of the Empress to the house he resided in as a proselit.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Freswan's communication is not of sufficient interest. One of the First Locomotives," we ascribed the credit of the invention of that useful machine to Stephenson, and says, "Taylor Lenson, Stephenson's first employer and foster-father, is the inventor of the locomotive engine, and worked the coal line from the Milson pit, on the St. Bee's road, to Whitehaven, in the year 1794." We regret to learn that this mechanic died in the Whitehaven Workhouse in 1829. Our correspondent will observe, on again referring to the article alluded to, that we do not state that Stephenson was the inventor of the first locomotive. Many claims are made to the first discovery of the principle. John Thophilis Crignat, a native of Lorraine, exhibited a self-moving steam engine about 1763. He subsequently removed to Paris, and constructed an engine at the public expense in 1769. Watt described a plan of a locomotive in 1784. Murdoch, Symington, and others, were at work about the same date.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

SECOND NOTICE.

A SECOND visit to Suffolk Street confirms me in the opinion that the "members" of the Society are by no means the best artists, that there are worse pictures exhibited this year than I could possibly have imagined (though the "Observer" of last Sunday says there never were better), and that the number of green tickets with "sold" upon them shows that there is a greater appreciation for bad painting than I could possibly have hoped. I wish we could effect an exchange with France, or some other country, for a year or two, receiving from them some of their constant exhibitors, and sending Sidney Cooper's cows, Landseer's dogs, Webster's children, Frost's nymphs, Danby's suns, Boddington's showers, Lee's landscapes, Creswick's lanes, Pickersgill's Britomarts, octogenarian Ward's lunacies, and E. M. Ward's historic fancies, to Paris. To a man who is compelled professionally to drag through miles of canvas, some little novelty would indeed be refreshing; and after he has been for some time in that happy situation known as "on the press," the despair with which he searches for new terms to employ in his art criticisms on the regular *patibulum* for his pen, is pitiable. However, as the public will expect notices in newspapers, they must take what they can get. One of the best landscapes exhibited this year is No. 262, "On the Conway," by Mr. J. C. Ward, a picture ugly enough, in all conscience, but thoroughly real and natural. Next to it is Mr. Boddington's "Sunshine and Showers," No. 263, of course a view on the Thames, with that external effect of the sun shining through the cloud, which we have all of us seen for the last ten years, and yet which we admire, and must admire to the end of our days. A *novus homo*, a Mr. Syer, has a capital scene, "Near Dollington," No. 275; and Mr. J. Hill has a very pretty picture, No. 281, "The Shepherdess," the dog in which is particularly well painted. Mr. Salter's "Venus checking Cupid in the pursuit of pleasure," is a vulgar, highly-finished, badly-conceived picture, Venus being a fat coarse woman of forty-five, and Cupid the sort of boy whom pleasure would undoubtedly shun. Mr. Woolmer's notion of "Lady Godiva," No. 273, is a red-headed woman with a taste for vividly-coloured apparel—the old conventional model, in fact, which, under different names, is yearly reproduced by this artist. It is curious to observe that Mr. Pettit, whose preposterous "Druid's Temple" I found it necessary to abuse last week, has, in No. 346, "A Welsh Glen—Moonlight," contributed one of the very best pictures in the collection. The effect of the moonlight streaming in through the rocky gorge is marvellously rendered. A capital bit of character is Mr. Madot's "Malvolio practising behaviour to his own shadow," No. 355; and its next neighbour, "Farm Buildings at Red Hill," No. 359, by Mr. Wilson, is nice, natural, and English in its tone and detail. "Town of Cochem on the Moselle," No. 295, by Vicat Cole, is a production in the class of landscapes which deserves, and which ought to attract, special notice. Of the Water Colours, one of the best is Mr. Dobbin's "Green Market, Amiens," No. 637; and a sea-piece by Mr. Knight, "Brig lying to for a Pilot," No. 655, is also very commendable. Mr. Chapman's "Punishment," No. 646, representing a boy shut up in a back kitchen, with a candle-box for his principal solace, while the heads of certain plum-coloured schoolfellows are seen despoiling through the open window, is to be praised for the drawing of the boy's figure and the honest expression of his face. Mr. Read's French and Belgian Church interiors are excellent, reminding one of David Roberts, especially Nos. 662, "St. Paul's, Antwerp," and 785, "Abbeville." Mr. Dobbin has not succeeded so well in "The Great Fair, Mayence," No. 798, the brick of the Cathedral and surrounding buildings being a dull stone colour instead of a warm red, as is the fact. Mr. T. Harper has a very nice Danby-like picture of "Fern Island," No. 809; and Mr. Hine's "Evening—the Sea Shore," No. 837, is excellent. I could say the same of No. 836, "Lassie at the Burn," by Mr. Bouvier, but for a certain tea-boardish finish of execution.

THE LOUNGER.

THE TRIAL OF W. PALMER.—The trial of William Palmer will not take place at the April sittings of the Central Criminal Court as was generally supposed. The indictments in the several cases cannot be brought up from Stafford into the Court of Queen's Bench until the 9th of April, and at this point a technical difficulty will occur, preventing their being returned for trial immediately to the Central Criminal Court. The jurisdiction of this Court is limited by statute to cases occurring within certain counties adjacent to the Metropolis, and the power of the judges cannot override a stat. etc. Hence the indictments in the Rugeley poisoning cases must remain in the Court of Queen's Bench until after the passing of the new Bill, introduced for the special purpose of enabling the judges to transmit criminal cases, brought before them from the country by "certiorari," either to the assizes of distant counties, or to the Central Criminal Court, at their discretion. It is, therefore, considered as settled that the trial of Palmer will take place at the sessions of the Central Criminal Court on the 15th of May. It is also understood that the three Chief Justices will preside on the occasion.

SEVEN CHILDREN FOUND DEAD.—On Monday last information was received at Great Scotland Yard of the following cases of child murder, being not fewer than seven since those reported on the Thursday previous. One case was that of a fine full-grown child, which had been strangled, and afterwards thrown into the river Lune, Penrith, Cumberland. Another body of a fine grown female child, was found in the river Tame, in Ashton-under-Lyne. There can be little doubt that the child was murdered by drowning. Information was received at the same time that a female child had been found in a well in the parish of Kingsland, Leominster, Herefordshire. The deceased was about three or four months old, and appeared to have been in the water about 14 or 15 days. Another body of a female child had been also found in the river Lune, at Ellerger, in the parish of Orton, Westmoreland. The body of a newly-born male child, apparently about six or eight weeks old, was discovered floating in the water of the Bute Docks. Another case of a newly-born male child being found in the water near Clive Hife, Cambridge district, was also reported to the Commissioners of Police. Information was also received that Charles Taylor, who was found guilty by the coroner's jury of wilfully killing his daughter, Esther Jane Taylor, at Hutton Cranswick, and for whose apprehension the coroner's warrant had been issued, was still at large, and supposed to be located in some part of the New Cut, Lambeth, or Limehouse, working as a labourer. Some part of the New Cut, Lambeth, or Limehouse, working as a labourer. Another child has also been found in the parish of Newington, no doubt murdered, and for the apprehension of the unnatural parents a handsome reward is offered.

HOW A MARRIED CLERK ABSCONDED WITH THE PUBLIC MONEY AND A DAMSEL NAMED BETSY.

MR. CHARLIER, a clerk in the gun-wharf, Portsmouth, who had absconded with £1,130, the property of the Crown, was brought up before the Borough Magistrate on Monday.

It appears that George Joseph Nathaniel Charlier is a young man aged about 25, and has been nine years in the War Department.

His family is very respectable, he is married, and has two children; his salary was £180 per annum, and a house rent free in the Gun Wharf, and he ranked as a second-class clerk. It has been the custom for the Ordnance storekeeper to draw a cheque on the branch Bank of England weekly for the amount of salary to be paid to the persons employed in the Gun Wharf and dependencies. The sum has sometimes been as small as £90, and at others as high as £110, but never a quarter the salaries of officers, pensioners, and other persons employed, and on the 28th ult., made the amount ordered to be paid £1,130.

A vast amount of interest was evinced to see the prisoner in the dock, in which he was apprehended, consisting of the complete dress of an elderly woman—black gown, black bonnet, veil to match, widow's weeds, false hair, and an antique pair of spectacles. The deception was very complete, and those who had before known him, in the highly responsible position in which he was placed, had some difficulty in recognising him.

Mr. Stewart, storekeeper of the War Department, deposed: The prisoner at the bar, in a widow's dress, although much disguised, I recognise as George Joseph Nathaniel Charlier, second clerk under me in the Gun Wharf. He has been there since December, 1847. On Friday, at half-past 12 p.m., I gave him a cheque on the branch Bank of England in Portsmouth for £1,130. The money was the property of the Crown, and for the payment of salaries, &c. The prisoner had been for the last five or six years the pay-clerk of the department, and always entrusted with the money. The prisoner left the office with the messenger, Joseph Sheppard, whom I always sent with him to carry the bag. He did not return in the usual time, and in consequence I sent the first clerk to the bank to ascertain the cause of the delay, and I also gave some instructions to the police. Mr. Charlier had up to the present time maintained a very good character.

Joseph Sheppard, the office-keeper, deposed to going, as usual, to carry the money-bag and, when arriving at the bank, to Charlier saying, "Sheppard, you are to go to Mr. Nance's, and tell them to send in their quarterly account," and that he was to meet prisoner at the Gun Wharf gates. He did so, but after waiting at the Gun Wharf gates some time, prisoner did not arrive.

The cashier at the bank, said—An account of public money is kept at the branch Bank of England. At about half-past twelve on Friday last, he presented to me the cheque produced for £1,130, with the accompanying statement of how he wished to receive it, viz. five £20 notes, thirty-eight £10 notes, 60 sovereigns, sixty half-sovereigns, and £20 in silver. I cashed the cheque in this manner.

The Superintendent of Police, deposed to going, from information which he had received, to Petersfield, on Saturday last, and, at the Dolphin Inn there, learning that a widow lady and a young lady had been there the previous evening and had posted on to Farnham. Proceeding, he found they had gone on to Guildford, thence to Esher, and thence to London. They had left the carriage in Piccadilly, and there he lost trace of them for the time. From information, however, he went on Sunday to a coffee-house in Fenchurch Street, called the Leopard, and said to the landlady, "A widow and a young lady slept here last night." She replied, they had, but that the widow lady was unwell—apparently troubled in mind. Witness said he was sorry, and would call again to see them. He went into the street, and procured the aid of a London policeman, in the event of assistance being needed. He then again went in, and said he wished to see the ladies. The landlady said he could not see them unless he sent up his card and name. He then told the landlady who he was, and he went up stairs with the London constable, finding the prisoner in his present widow's garb, with the exception that the bonnet was off, and the female with him. They pretended not to know him, but he told them his business, and address, and the prisoner by name, asked him if a black leather bag in the room contained the £1,130 he had stolen? He hesitated, but at length said the principal part of the gold and silver were there. The notes he drew out of a pocket of the dress he had on. Witness counted the notes and found them to tally with the description. The coin consisted of 583 sovereigns, 60 half-sovereigns, and £15 14s. 6d. in silver, making a total of £1,108 14s. 6d., which witness produced. He also found the pair of false whiskers, which he produced. Prisoner ultimately said to his companion, a girl belonging to Portsmouth, named Elizabeth Jones, "Betsy, I have deceived you." He also said to witness, "Until a few minutes since, she did not know but the money was my own. I told her I had £1,400 in the bank. On my telling her how I got it, she said, 'Well, I will not betray you, but I will not go any further with you.'" Witness then took the prisoner into custody, and brought him by train last night to Portsmouth.

The prisoner said, in a firm tone, he had nothing to say in his defence, and he was committed to the sessions on the charge of embezzlement.

ROBBERY AT MANCHESTER.—At the Corn Exchange, Manchester, last week, the agent of a Liverpool corn house was robbed of £750. He had placed his money in a drawer, whilst he went across the room to speak with a friend, and on returning, five minutes later, found that the whole had been abstracted.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

MR. DAVID NOBLE CHAMBERS, of the firm of Messrs. W. and R. Chambers the publishers, of High Street, Edinburgh, and Paternoster Row, London, has appeared at Guildhall, in answer to a summons, charging him with having, on the 7th of June last, unlawfully and wilfully caused two false entries to be made in the Registry Book of the Stationers' Company, with respect to two books, called in the entries, "The Latin Dictionary, Part I, Latin and English;" and "Virgili Carmina Bucolica et Aeneidos, Libri I. to VI."

Mr. Alexander Frederick Foster, said he was now the sub-editor of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica." The defendant acted as the London agent of Messrs. W. and R. Chambers, and he believed, was a partner in the firm. He knew defendant's handwriting, and the signature to the document produced was his. He was first engaged in 1849, and continued in Messrs. Chambers's service during the publication of the books in question. He produced the manuscript of the Latin Dictionary, and also that of the Notes to the Virgil. The Dictionary was compiled from a great many sources, but the etymologies were mostly from the results of his own research. He corrected the proof sheets. He was employed to correct the proofs and to superintend all those which belonged to the "Educational Course." It was a verbal agreement, and was that he should attend from ten till three, at the offices in Edinburgh, to superintend the books which belonged to that course. Messrs. Chambers induced him to write the books in question, and at their request he did so. The compiling of those books was not included in his regular duties; it was wholly distinct, and he did the work at his own house.

The agent for Mr. Chambers then handed to the witness the receipt given by Mr. Foster to the defendants, and asked him whether the signature was his.

Mr. Foster, after some hesitation, admitted that it was. The receipt was then read, and appeared to be in full of all demands, including the books in question.

The sitting Alderman said, after such a document it would be useless for Mr. Foster to proceed. It had been shown that he was employed for a particular purpose—to correct the "Educational Course." It now appeared that the books in question were included in that course, and, consequently, that there was an end of the case. The Alderman continued—"I do not decide, Mr. Foster, that you have not the copyright. That I have nothing to do with. I only decide that Mr. Chambers has been guilty of no fraud, and that case I dismiss."

A TICKET-OF-LEAVE WOMAN AND HER CHUMS.—Susan Crawley, a ticket-of-leave woman, Ellen Dudley, alias McCarty (a well-known and convicted thief) and Eliza Crawley alias James, (a well-known associate of bad characters) were placed at the bar of the Westminster Police Court, charged with shoplifting.

It appeared that Susan Crawley and Dudley, went into the shop of Mrs. Grace, 91, York Street, when the first named prisoner drew her attention to a bonnet in the window, and left threepence deposit upon it. They then went away, and immediately after two pieces of silk and two cotton prints were missed in the counter, near which Dudley had stood.

Evidence was given to prove that Susan and Eliza Crawley pawned one of the prints in the Broadway, Westminster, and that Dudley had pledged the other print in Stratton Ground.

The prisoners were committed for trial.

On Tuesday, the Lord Mayor, while sitting at the Mansion House, received a communication in vindication of the Hamburg Police relating to the statements which have been recently published in some English newspapers on the subject of the abduction, by a Belgian Jewess, of a girl named Susannah Evans, from London, who was detained and sent back by the authorities at Hamburg, which statements the police of that city considered in some respects to be incorrect, and to cast reflections upon them which they did not deserve.

The Lord Mayor said he felt sure that the press would give the same free publicity to the communication which had been made on the part of the police of Hamburg, as had been given to the report of the London officer.

FIRING OF THE PARK GUNS.—A number of boys, of ages varying from 12 to 16, were charged at the police court, Bow Street, on Monday, with having manifested their enthusiasm on the return of peace after a fashion not recognised by the law of the land.

It appeared that about one o'clock in the afternoon orders were issued to fire the guns in celebration of the conclusion of the peace. They were accordingly got ready on the parade, but the order being countermanded at the last moment, the charges were drawn and the guns removed. A crowd had assembled, pri-

cially boys, some of whom commenced pelting the soldiers who were working the guns, and the police apprehended all whom they caught in the act of throwing stones. Penalties were inflicted of from 5s. to 10s., or, in default, imprisonment for from seven to ten days.

William Randall, aged 23, was fined 20s., or, in default, sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment, for a similar offence.

LICKIN ST. GILES'S.—John Collins, a cormorant, and Mary Lee, were charged at Bow Street, on Tuesday, with a series of savage assaults on Johnna Carr, a market woman. This market woman stated that at half-past eight on Monday evening she was sitting in the White Lion, in St. Giles's, when the two Collinses and Mary Lee entered. Collins, the moment he saw her, took up a half-pint pot, threw the contents in her face, and struck her several times about the head with the pot, until she fell senseless and bleeding on the floor. She had no previous quarrel with them, but she believed her mother had. A constable was sent for, and Collins was removed to the station. Complainant, and a young woman who was with her, attended at the station-house to state the charge, and as the female prisoners and a party of their friends were assembled outside and clamouring for vengeance, she was afraid to go out amongst them, and the inspector allowed her and her friend to leave by the back way. As they were passing through Long Acre, on their way home, they were again encountered by the three men, who made a terrible onslaught upon Carr, creating and kicking her with great fury. In this attack Mary Collins made use of a knife, with which she slightly wounded Carr in the hand and on the left side of her face.

Several other women joined in the melee, and weapons, such as a hammer, a water jug, &c., were used pretty freely. It was clearly shown that the prisoners, except Margaret Lee, were drunk, and that Carr and her friend were sober. The prisoners defended themselves by going into a variety of matters relating to former rows, stating, amongst other things, how it was only last Saturday that Johnna Carr paid them a visit, and smashed every pane in the window to "smash them;" how she was taken to the station-house, and on Monday brought before the magistrate, but discharged, in consequence of their forbearance in not appearing to press the charge against her.

The Magistrate observed that all this was no reason why she should be assaulted in this savage and dangerous manner. The two Collinses and Mary Lee he fined 45 each, or, in default, six months' imprisonment. Margaret Lee, who appeared to have taken a less active part, and did not seem to have been present at the first assault, or to have joined in the second disturbance at the time the knife was used, was fined 21, or, in default, sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

The official announcement of Peace with Russia, though viewed with great satisfaction by all parties in the City, has not had any material influence upon public securities. It is true that they have been very firm, and that an advance of about one-half per cent. has taken place in the quotations, but the business doing in them—from the fact that Jobbers almost generally had previously operated up to peace prices—has been by no means extensive. The demand for money has not been very pressing, notwithstanding peace; but it is rumoured that the Bank of England will shortly lower the rates of discount. The Bank of France has already lowered its rate from 6 to 5 per cent. For our own parts, we see no reason to anticipate any difficulty in reference to the supply of money. The demand for gold on fund account will now cease, or nearly so; and we shall be in a position to hold a large portion of our future arrivals from Australia. Besides which, the shipments of gold to the Crimea to pay the troops will gradually become less. Our prospects, therefore, are very cheering; yet we do not anticipate any material advance in the present value of Consols.

The three per cents. have been done at 93½ for money, and 93¼ for the account. Consols scrip has realised 34½ prem.; exchequer bills have been 1s. 4d. 4s. prem.; India bonds, 10s. to 11s. prem.; exchequer bonds, 95½ 4s.

Most foreign bonds have changed hands steadily, at very full prices. Turkish 6 per cents. have realised 100 for money, and the 4 per cents. 102½ for the account; Mexican 3 per cents. have realised 20½ 4s.; Peruvian 4½ per cents., 79; Sardinian 5 per cents., 94½; Danish 3 per cents., 45½; ditto, deferred, 25½ 4s.; passives, 7s.

There have been numerous transactions in Joint-Stock Bank shares; London and County have marked 30½; Bank of Egypt, 1½ prem.; Ottoman Bank, 1½ prem.

In miscellaneous securities, Canada land have been done at 112; ditto, Government 6 per cents., 109½; London General Omnibus, 34; Peninsula and Oriental Steam, 67½; Van Dieman's Land, 15½.

The railway share market has been decidedly active, and prices generally have improved. Aberdeen shares have sold at 27½; Caledonian, 61½; Chester and Holyhead, 15; East Anglian, 10; Eastern Counties, 10½; East Lancashire, 76½; Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee, 8½; Great Northern, 95; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 106; Great Western, 64; Lancaster and Carlisle, 70; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 88; London and Blackwall, 7½; London and Brighton, 102½; London and North Western, 102½; London and South Western, 96; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 30; Midland, 74½; Norfolk, 50½; North British, 36; North Staffordshire, 12; South Eastern, 73½; South Wales, 69.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Our markets have been very moderately supplied with all kinds of English wheat. Notwithstanding that peace has been proclaimed, the business doing has been limited, at least week's prices. In foreign wheat—the imports of which have been good—very few transactions have been imported on former terms. In floating cargoes, very little has been done. We have had a very firm market for barley and malt, at fully late rates. In oats very little has been done, at barely late rates; but beans, peas, and flour have sold to a fair extent at full prices.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Essex and Kent White Wheat, 57s. to 75s.; do., Red, 54s. to 70s.; Malting Barley, 36s. to 42s.; Distilling do., 32s. to 35s.; Grinding do., 31s. to 36s.; Malt, 46s. to 48s.; Rye, 44s. to 47s.; Feed Oats, 21s. to 27s.; Potato do., 24s. to 30s.; Tuck Beans, 31s. to 34s.; Pigeon, 37s. to 44s.; White Peas, 40s. to 44s.; Maple, 32s. to 35s.; Gray, 32s. to 36s. per quarter. Town made Flour, 63s. to 65s.; Town Households, 54s. to 60s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, 46s. to 50s. per 280lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts having been considerably on the increase, the demand for all kinds has ruled inactive, at a decline in the quotations of 2d. per 8lbs. There has been a good demand for sheep, at 2d. per 8lbs. more money. Lambs have fallen 1s. per 8lbs., with a heavy demand. The value of calves has had a downward tendency, but that of pigs has been supported. Beef from 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; Mutton, 3s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.; Lamb, 6s. to 7s.; Veal, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 10d.; Pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10d. per 8lbs. to sink the oil.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—These markets are but moderately supplied, and about an average business is doing, at our quotations. Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 4d.; mutton, 3s. to 4s. 6d.; lamb, 5s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.; veal, 5s. 10d. to 5s. 2d.; pork, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d. per 8lbs. by the carcass.

TEA.—We have to report a dull inquiry for all kinds, at prices barely equal to those realised last week. The present rates are:—Congou, 82d. to 92d.; Ning Yung and Oolong, 10d. to 1s. 9d.; Souchong, 9d. to 2s. 6d.; Flowery Pekoe, 1s. 5d. to 3s. 6d.; Cape, 1s. to 1s. 3d.; Scented Cape, 1s. to 1s. 5s.; Orange Pekoe, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d.; Scented Orange Pekoe, 1s. 7d. to 2s. 9d.; Twanky, 8d. to 1s. 2d.; Hyson, 10s. to 1s.; Imperial, 1s. to 2s. 9d.; Gunpowder, 1s. to 3s. 6d.; Assam, 1s. to 4s. 4d. per lb.

SUGAR.—Most raw sugars have changed hands steadily at an improvement of from 6d. to 1s. per cwt. The supply on offer is moderate. Floating cargoes have realised very full prices, with considerable firmness in the demand. Refined

goods have changed hands steadily at from 50s. to 53s. 6d. per cwt.

MOLASSES.—The supply is very limited, and the demand is steady, at from 17s. 6d. to 18s. 6d. per cwt.

COFFEE.—Several parcels of good ordinary native Ceylon have realised 52s. 6d. to 53s. per cwt. All other kinds of coffee are steady, and the quotations are well supported.

COCOA.—Our market is very flat, yet we have scarcely any change to notice in prices. Red Trinidad, 44s. to 47s.; gray, 40s. to 43s.; Granada, 40s. to 45s.; St. Vincent's, 35s. to 38s.; Bahia and Pera, 36s. to 39s.; and Guayaquil, 45s. per cwt.

FRUIT.—Currants are in steady request, at very full prices, viz., 35s. to 105s.; Valencia raisins move off freely at 35s. to 44s.; old black Smyrna, 25s. to 30s.; Sultanas, 60s. to 62s.; Muscatels, 60s.; Turkey figs, 40s. to 65s. per cwt.

RICE.—All kinds move off slowly, yet prices are supported. The stock is now 13,000 tons more than in 1855.

SALTPEATRE.—We have a steady inquiry for all kinds, at full quotations. For arrival, we have sellers at 35s. to 35s. 6d., and English refined is firm at 37s. to 37s. 6d. per cwt.

PROVISIONS.—Irish butter is in good request, at very full prices; and all other kinds are quite as dear as last week. Fine weekly Dorset, 13s. per cwt. The bacon market is steady, and the quotations are well supported. Other kinds of provisions command full prices.

METALS.—Scotch pig iron has sold slowly, at 66s. 6d. Manufactured parcels are dull. Rails, at the works, £8 to £8 5s.; Staffordshire, £9 10s. to £10; Sheets, single, in London, may be quoted at £11 to £11 5s.; and mild rods, £9 10s. to £9 15s. per ton. Tin moves off slowly. Banca, 131s. (d. to 131s.); Straits, 138s. to 139s. 6d.; British, 129s. to 130s.; and refined, 131s. to 132s. Tin plates are rather active. L.C. Coke, 30s. 6d. to 31s.; 1. X. do., 35s. 6d. to 37s. per ton; 1. C. Charcoal, 36s. to 36s. 6d.; and 1. X. 42s. to 43s. 6d. per ton.

LEAD is brisk. English pig, at £26 10s. to £27; Spanish, £25 to £25 10s.; and mild sheet, £27 to £27 10s. per ton. Copper is brisk, at £126 per ton; but quicksilver moves off slowly, at 1s. 8d. per lb. English Zinc is worth £30 10s. to £31; Spelter, on the spot, £23 5s. to £23 10s. per ton.

SPIRITS.—The stock of rum is still very extensive, yet the demand is steady, at full prices. Proof Leeward, 2s. 1d. to 2s. 3d.; East India, 1s. 11d. to 2s. per gallon. The brandy market is firm, at extreme rates. Sales of Cognac, best brands of 1851, 10s. 4d. to 10s. 6d. per gallon. Gin 17 under proof is selling at 9s. 10d.; 22 do., 9s. 4d.; and raw spirit, 10s. 7d. per gallon. Geneva is wanted, at 2s. 10d. to 3s. 8d.

HEMP AND FLAX.—Russian hemp is rather firm, but not dearer. In East India qualities scarcely any business is doing. In the value of flax no change has taken place.

COTTON.—There is an improved feeling in this market, and prices generally are well supported. Surat has realised 41. to 5d.; Bengal, 31d. to 4d.; and Madras, 31d. to 4d. per lb.

WOOL.—Our market continues very firm, but we have no change to notice in the quotations.

HOPS.—Fine qualities support previous rates, with a fair demand, but other kinds are very dull.

POTATOES.—The supplies are large for the time of year, and only a moderate business is doing, at from 35s. to 85s. per ton.

INDIGO.—Importers continue firm, and prices are fully supported.

LINSEED.—Lined oil has changed hands at 34s. per cwt., on the spot. In other oils only a moderate business is doing. Spirits of Turpentine, 32s. to 34s. 6d.; rough, 10s. per cwt.

TALLOW.—F.Y.C., on the spot, is steady, at 47s. 6d. per cwt. For forward delivery there is a better demand. The stock is now 21,059 casks, against 33,943 casks in 1855, 34,283 in 1854, 31,579 in 1853, and 42,882 in 1852.

COALS.—Banfield Moor, 14s.; Eden Main, 16s. 3d.; Braddyl's, 16s. 6d.; Hassall, 17s. 9d.; Lambton, 17s.; South South Hutton, 17s. 3d.; Stewart's, 17s. 6d.; Tees, 17s. 6d. per ton.

LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28.

BANKRUPTS.—HENRY ERDMANN FELLINGER, formerly of Red Lion Street, Holborn, food merchant—MAXIMILIAN LASKER and GUSTAVE BITTER, New Basinghall Street, merchants—JOHN BUCK TOWER, Manchester, manufacturer of malleable cast iron—JAMES BAILEY, Wood Street, Cheapside, merchant—JOSIAH THOMAS OWEN, Swansea, mathematical instrument seller—ROBERT LINCOLN, Mortimer Arms, Tottenham Court Road, licensed victualler—THOMAS EVANS, Wood Street, Cheapside, City, umbrella and parasol manufacturer—JAMES COOPER, Ryde and Wootton Bridge, Isle of Wight, grocer—WILLIAM BARKER, Moss, Stamford, butcher—RICHARD POTTER, Haven Banks, a vessel, ship-builder—HENRY COLLINS, Ashford, Kent, carpenter and builder—JOSEPH HIPKISS, Tipton, ironmaster.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—ROBERT LATTS, Glasgow and Ballycastle, Antrim, commission and iron merchant—JOHN CROLL, Glasgow, blacksmith—WILLIAM ROSENTHAL, Glasgow, bookseller, stationer, &c.—JOHN HENRY ARCHER, North Hanover Street, Edinburgh, insurance broker and dealer in shares.

TUESDAY, APRIL 1.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—JACOB ORDONNO, Swan Place, Old Kent Road, hoop bender and broom maker.

BANKRUPTS.—THOMAS STOCKER and CORNELIUS GEORGE STOCKER, Sloane Street, drapers—JAMES THOMAS WOOLSTON, Notting Hill, plumber—SAMUEL JABEZ GIFFIN, Diddington Place, Caledonian Road, draper—ALICE ROBERTSON, Clifton, licensed victualler—RICHARD FOX, Moreton-in-the-Marsh, Gloucester, ironmonger—WILLIAM CLEWS, Wadnesbury, Staffordshire, baker—STEPHEN MOORE, Liverpool, ship broker—JOHN BRAKE the younger, Middleton, coal merchant—THOMAS EDWARD IRONS, Reading, timber dealer—BERNHARD NIKEL, Gould Square, importer of Dutch clocks—JOHN GALTON FROST, Wimborne Minster, Dorset, innkeeper—JAMES GIFFIN and JOSEPH GIFFIN, Church Street, Hackney, and Diddington Place, Caledonian Road, saddlers—CHARLES POPE, Stoney Cross, Minstead, Southampton, licensed victualler—JOHNSON THOMPSON, Bishopwearmouth, joiner and cabinet maker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—JAMES McDONALD, Glasgow, linen draper—WILLIAM HAIG, Stelford, baker—GEORGE SUTHERLAND, Brims, Thurso, cattle dealer.

RE-OPENED, with many important additions to the Scientific Department.—Dr. KAHN begs to acquaint the public that his celebrated MUSEUM, which has been elegantly redecorated and enriched by many interesting additional objects, is NOW OPEN (for Gentlemen only). Amongst the new features of great interest will be found a magnificent Full-length model of a Venus, from one of the most eminent of the ancient masters.

Open daily from Ten till Ten. Lectures are delivered at 12, 2, 4, and half-past 7, by Dr. SEXTON, and a new and highly-interesting series of Lectures is now in course of delivery by Dr. KAHN, at half-past 8, every evening. Admission, One Shilling. No. 4, Coventry Street, Leicester Square.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.—Office for Patents in Invention, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.—The "Circular of Information" may be had gratis, as to the reduced expense and facility of protection for inventions under the new Patent Law for the United Kingdom or foreign countries; and every information, as to all patents granted from 1617 to the present time, by applying personally or by letter to Messrs. PRINCE and Co., Patent Office, 4, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

MARK YOUR LINEN.—THE PEN SUPERSEDED. The most Easy, Permanent, and Best Method of Marking Linen, Silk, Cotton, Rough Towels, &c., &c., is with the PATENT ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE; by means of which a thousand articles can be marked in ten minutes. Any person can easily use them. Initial Plate, 1s.; Name Plate, 2s.; Crest Plate, 5s.; Set of Numbers, 2s. Sent free to any part of the Kingdom (on receipt of Stamps) by the Inventor and Sole Patentee, T. CULLETON, 2, Long Acre, one door from St. Martin's Lane.

WAR TAX SAVED.—The EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY still supply 7 lbs. of excellent Congou or Souchong for One Guinea, war-tax included, and other sorts, either black or green, as low as 2s. 6d. per lb. Office, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS IN ENGLAND are sold by PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea Merchants, 8, King William Street, City, London. A general Price Current is published every month, containing all the advantages of the London Markets, and is sent free by Post on application. Sugars are supplied at Market Prices.

BORDEAUX BRANDY. Pale or Brown, equal to the finest Cognac brands. One Dozen Cases as imported, at 45s., delivered free to all the railway stations, on receipt of Post-office Order, or other remittance, payable at the Public Post Office, to the Consignees, W. J. HOLLEBROOK & SON, Wine and Spirit Importers, Holborn Wharf, London.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.—This celebrated Old Irish Whisky is highly recommended as the most delicious and wholesome spirit, either for mixing or for medicinal purposes. It is perfectly pure, very mild, and, being mellowed with age, is free from those fiery or heating qualities so much objected to in other spirits. Can be obtained in sealed bottles, 3s. 6d. each, at all the respectable retail houses in London and its vicinity, from the appointed agents in the principal towns in England; or, wholesale, from KINAHAN, SONS, and SMITH, 8, Great Windmill Street, Haymarket.

PAU DE VIE.—Decidedly more pure in its composition, more agreeable in its use, and more salutary in its effects, than Cognac brandy at double the price. Imperial gallon, 16s.; in French bottles, 34s. per dozen, bottles included; securely packed in a case for the country, 35s.—HENRY BRETT and Co., Old Furnival's Distillery, Holborn.

UNSOPHISTICATED GIN.—The strongest allowed by law, of the true juniper flavour, and precisely as it runs from the still, without the addition of sugar or any ingredient whatever. Imperial gallon, 13s.; in pale glass bottles, 28s. per dozen, bottles included; securely packed in a case for the country, 29s.—HENRY BRETT & Co., Old Furnival's Distillery, Holborn.

ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS, for more than 30 years have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest farinace of the out, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicious GRUEL, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick chamber, and alternately with the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for infants and children.

Prepared only by the patentees, ROBINSON, BELLEVILLE, and Co., Purveyors to the Queen, 61, Red Lion Street, Holborn, London.

Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others in town and country, in packets of 6d. and 1s.; and family canisters, at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each.

CURES (without physic) OF CONSTIPATION, indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulency, phlegm, all nervous, bilious, and liver complaints, dysentery, diarrhoea, acidity, palpitation, heartburn, headaches, debility, despondency, cramps, spasms, nausea, and sickness at the stomach, sinking fits, cough, asthma, bronchitis, consumption, also children's complaints, by Dr. BARRY'S delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which restores health without purging, inconvenience, or expense, as it saves 50 times its cost in other remedies. Recommended by Drs. Ure, Shorland, Harvey, Campbell, Gattiker, Wurzer, Ingram, by Lord Stuart de Decies, by the Dowager Countess of Castle-Stuart, Lord Viscount Chubb, the Rev. J. W. Flavell, Lieut. Fringle, General Thos. King, and 50,000 other respectable persons, whose health has been perfectly restored by it, after all other means of cure had failed. In canisters, 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 2lb., 4s. 6d.; 5lb., 11s.; 12lb., 22s.; the 12lb. carriage free, on receipt of post-office order.—BARRY, DU BARRY and Co., 77, Regent Street, London; FORTNUM, MASON, and Co., 182, Piccadilly; ABBS and Co., 60, Gracechurch Street.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—These Pills are the best remedy the world ever possessed for the removal of disease. They will cure liver complaint and dyspepsia in all its forms. The sickly should immediately try a few doses of this wonderful medicine.

A GOOD FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST, with a prudent use, has saved many a life; and yet we think the idea might be improved upon, and reduced to a more simple form. Take some good compound, such as COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without scales and weights, or little mysterious compartments and enchanted bottles, with crystal stoppers. Others might be used, but Cockle's Pills, as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best.—Observer.

KEATING'S PALE NEWFOUNDLAND COD LIVER OIL. Perfectly Pure and Nearly Tasteless, having been analysed, reported on, and recommended by Professor Taylor and Thomson, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals, who, in the words of the late Dr. Pereira, say that "The finest Oil is that most devoid of Colour, Odour, and Flavour,"—characters that will be found to possess Half-pints, 1s. 6d.; Pints, 2s. 6d.; Quarts, 4s. 6d. Five-pint Bottles, 10s. 6d. Imperial Measure. 79, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD, LONDON.

PALE NEWFOUNDLAND.—The above Oils may be had pure, sweet, and genuine, of JAMES SLIPPER, Wholesale and Export Druggist, 87, Leather Lane, and 14 and 15, Dordington Street, Holborn. Light Brown, from Norway, 1s. 6d. per pint, 2s. 6d. per quart; Pale Newfoundland, 2s. per pint, 3s. 6d. per quart.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL. Prescribed with complete confidence by the Faculty for its purity, speedy and uniform efficacy, entire freedom from mucous flavour, and vast superiority over the Pale Oil, which it is now rapidly superseding. From the "ASSOCIATION MEDICAL JOURNAL," Sept. 1, 1854.—

"No man has given so much attention to the analysis of Cod Liver Oil as Dr. DE JONGH. Such an undertaking appears to have a strong claim on the encouragement of the profession, who are certainly much interested in obtaining a purer article than those which have now so MARVELOUSLY CHEAP IN THE MARKET."

Sold by ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 77, STRAND, London, Dr. de Jongh's sole British consignees; in the COUNTRY by many respectable chemists.

Half-pints (10 ounces), 2s. 6d.; Pints (20 ounces), 4s. 9d.; Quarts (40 ounces), 9s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

CAUTION.—Each bottle is sealed with a stamped metallic capsule, and bears beneath the pink outside wrapper a label with Dr. de Jongh's stamp and signature. ALL OILS OFFERED AS DR. DE JONGH'S, OR AS OF THE SAME KIND, WITHOUT SUCH MARKS, ARE FRAUDULENT IMPOSITIONS.

HOWARD'S ENAMEL FOR THE TEETH. Price ONE SHILLING. For stopping decayed Teeth, however large the cavity. It is placed in the tooth in a soft state without any pressure or pain, and immediately hardens into a White Enamel: it will remain in the tooth many years, rendering extraction unnecessary, and arresting the further progress of decay. Sold by SANGER, 150, Oxford Street; HANNAF, 63, Oxford Street; SAVORY, 220, Regent Street; BUTLER, 4, Chancery Lane, and all Medicine Venders in the Kingdom. Price One Shilling.

DRAWING AND DINING ROOM FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING.—The most extensive and varied Stock in the Metropolis now exhibiting in the spacious Show Rooms of ROBERT FISHER & Co., corner of Finsbury Square.

FIRST-CLASS DRAWING, DINING, and BED-ROOM FURNITURE of the choicest materials, in the best taste at prices charged by many houses for inferior goods. Estimates from C. NOSOTTI, 208 and 209, Oxford Street, London.

LOOKING GLASSES of every description, of the best quality, at the lowest possible prices. C. NOSOTTI, 208 and 209, Oxford Street, London. Established 1823, has the most extensive assortment of the above always ready for delivery. Designs on receipt of Six Stamps. Regulating in all its branches.

GLASS LUSTRES for Gas and Candles, Gas Chandeliers, Hall Lanterns, &c. Every article marked with plain figures. Reflected on C. 55, 11th Holborn. Pattern-books with price-list, under 12s.

PAPER HANGINGS.—The Cheapest House in London for every known style of Paper Hangings, is Cross's Wholesale Warehouse, 22, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street, where the Public and the Trade are supplied from the largest and most extensive assortment in the Kingdom. Commencing at 12 yards for 6d.

CHUBB'S LOCKS.—Fire-proof Safes, Cash and Iron Boxes. Complete lists of sizes and prices may be had on application. CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord Street, Liverpool; 16, Market Street, Manchester; and Wolverhampton.

MAPPINS' SUPERIOR TABLE-KNIVES, as made for the Crystal Palace, Sweden; handles cannot possibly become loose; the blades are all of the very first quality, being their own Sheffield manufacture. Buyers supplied at their London Warehouse, 37, Moorgate Street, City; and Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.

MAPPINS' "SHILLING" RAZOR, sold everywhere, warranted good by the Makers, JOSEPH MAPPINS and BROTHERS, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield; and 37, Moorgate Street, City, London.

HAIR DESTROYER, 1, LITTLE QUEEN STREET, HIGH HOLBORN.

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